

B.C.S.

JUNE 1960

THE MAGAZINE OF BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.



B. C. S.



**THE MAGAZINE OF
BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.**

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.



DIRECTORS

Honorary Chairman, THE HON. C. GORDON MACKINNON, Q.C., D.C.L., O.B.E.

Executive Committee

HON. MR. JUSTICE WM. MITCHELL, (*Chairman*), Sherbrooke

R. R. McLERNON, Esq., (*Vice-Chairman*), Montreal

DANIEL DOHENY, Esq., Q.C., (*Assistant Secretary*), Montreal

H. WEIR DAVIS, Esq., Q.C., Montreal

P. T. MOLSON, Esq., Montreal

G. ARNOLD SHARP, Esq., C.A., Montreal

J. F. BAILLIE, Esq., Montreal

BRIG. C. M. DRURY, C.B.E., D.S.O., E.D., Montreal

GORDON H. MACDOUGALL, Esq., Montreal

LT.-COL. H. C. MACDOUGALL, Montreal

D. R. McMASTER, Esq., Q.C., Montreal

D. I. McNEILL, Esq., Q.C., Montreal

HARTLAND L. PRICE, Montreal

ERIC T. WEBSTER, Esq., A.F.C., Sherbrooke

ADVISORY BOARD

MAJOR E. DE L. GREENWOOD, Montreal

THE HON. C. G. MACKINNON, Q.C., D.C.L., O.B.E., Montreal

MAJOR T. H. P. MOLSON, Montreal

LT.-COL. W. W. OGILVIE, Cartierville

J. G. PORTEOUS, Esq., Q.C., Montreal

BRIG. J. H. PRICE, O.B.E., M.C., Montreal

W. W. ROBINSON, Esq., Montreal

F. W. ROSS, Esq., Quebec

BRIG. G. VICTOR WHITEHEAD, Montreal

STAFF, 1960

Headmaster—OGDEN GLASS, M.A., St. John's College, Oxford, and Bishop's University

Assistant Headmaster—F. R. PATTISON, M.A., Peterhouse, Cambridge

UPPER SCHOOL

Senior Master—J. G. PATRIQUIN, B.A., Acadia University

Assistant to the Headmaster—H. DOHENY, B.A., B.C.L., McGill University

Housemasters—G. H. MOFFAT, B.A., University College, Toronto

R. L. EVANS, M.A., Trinity College, Toronto, and Bishop's University

E. B. PILGRIM, M.A., Bishop's University

THE REV. H. T. G. FORSTER, M.A., St. Catherine's College,
Cambridge; *Chaplain*

Masters—H. L. HALL, M.A., R.M.C., and Bishop's University

W. S. McMANN, Esq., Teachers' College, Fredericton

R. R. OWEN, B.A., Bishop's University

A. P. CAMPBELL, B.A., Queen's University

G. B. SEAGER, JR., B.A., Williams College, M.S., Massachusetts
Institute of Technology

R. P. BEDARD, B.A., Loyola College

W. R. CONVERSE, B.A., Bishop's University

J. LI. FERRIS B.A., St. Catherine's Society, Oxford

JOHN S. PRATT, B.A., Bishop's University

PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Master-in Charge—LT.-COL. E. G. BRINE, R.M.A., Woolwich

MRS. ROBERT SMITH, 1st Class French Specialist Certificate

B. D. HUNT, B.A., Queen's University

C. GUMMER, Esq.

P. ALLMOND, B.A., Sydney University

Cadet and Physical Training Instructor—LIEUT. S. F. ABBOTT, R.C.N. (R.)

Organist and Music Teacher—MRS. BERTHA BELL, L.Mus., Dominion College of Music

Part Time Instructor—JAN SIMONS, Esq.

Bursar—E. A. LUNDERVILLE, Esq.

Secretary Treasurer—MISS E. F. MOLONY

Assistant-Treasurer—MRS. R. L. YOUNG

Headmaster's Secretary—MISS E. McKEON

School Nurse—MISS E. E. MORISSETTE, R.N.

Prep School Matron—MISS M. REYNER, R.N.

Upper School Matron—MISS M. WATSON

SCHOOL OFFICERS

Co-Head Prefects —M. H. AYRE
—J. H. REDPATH

Prefects —D. M. BRUCE
—C. W. JONES
—D. G. LANGLEY
—B. E. LeGALLAIS
—R. J. SAYKALY

Head Boys —R. A. BELL
—C. C. COOLICAN
—M. P. GERRARD
—H. R. HANNA
—R. M. HART
—A. G. JESSOP
—H. C. C. MacPHERSON
—T. D. McGEE
—R. F. McLEOD
—J. R. NEWMAN
—E. G. SABA
—R. B. SHARP
—M. P. TURGEON

Cadet Majors —M. H. AYRE
—J. H. REDPATH

Captain of Football—R. McLEOD

Captain of Hockey —M. H. AYRE

Captain of Skiing —D. M. BRUCE

Captain of Cricket —M. H. AYRE

Captain of Soccer —D. M. BRUCE

Captain of Track —C. W. JONES

THE EDITORS

Editor-in-Chief / / / M. AYRE

School Record Editor / W. WEBSTER

Sports Editor / / / R. HART

Assistants / / / D. MCGEE
D. MCLERNON

Literary Editor / / / R. MCLEOD

Photography Editors / R. SAYKALY
C. ROSS

Art Editor / / / D. MONK

Business Managers / R. BELL
D. LANGLEY
J. CLARKE
S. PRIDE
W. WATSON
C. MACPHERSON

Old Boys' Editor / / H. L. HALL, M.A.

Managing Editors / / LEWIS EVANS, M.A.
E. B. PILGRIM, M.A.

B.C.S., The Magazine of Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Quebec, Canada, is published once a year, in the month of June, and printed by Page-Sangster Printing Co. Ltd. of Sherbrooke.

CONTENTS

School Record	9
Sports	29
Open Book	49
The Prep	67
Old Boys	79

AWARDS AND CREDITS

The Kenneth Hugessen Prize for Creative Writing—R. Bell (page 52)

The Warren Hale Essay Prize—M. Ayre (page 50)

Magazine Ties awarded to The Editors (page 7) and W. Pilot, J. Redpath, M. Gerrard, G. Stewart, S. Pollack, D. Langley, W. Jones, W. Frost, C. Kenny.

Cover, Chapel, Players' Club and Inspection Photos by D. Gerrish.

Teams, Choir, Cadet Officers and Prefects Photos by Sears Studio

Photos by B.C.S. Camera Club:

W. Pilot, pages 12, 17, 22, 31, 39, 61, 64, 66

C. Ross, pages 9, 23, 24, 25, 26, 29, 49, 67, 79

R. Saykaly, page 35

Montage, page 65, 1st Row, S. Pollack; 2nd, W. Pilot; 3rd, S. Pollack; 4th, S. Pollack, W. Pilot.

Prep Camera Club, pages 73, 74, 75, 77

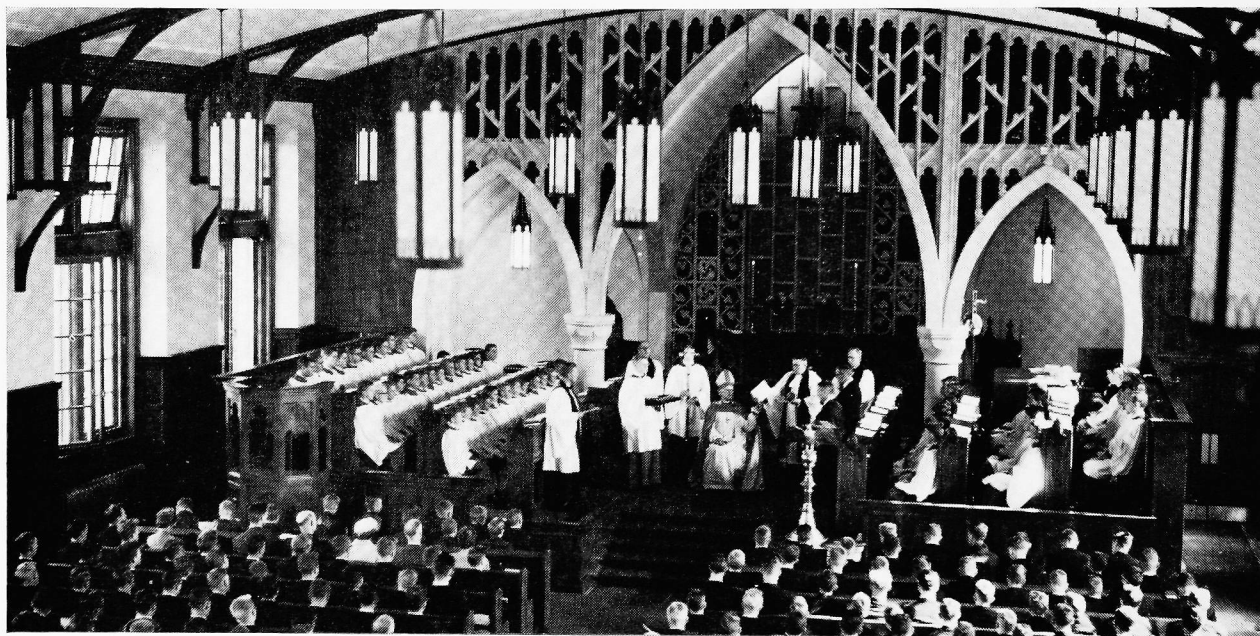
J. Ferris, Esq., page 42

Drawings by J. Stewart, pages 51, 54, 57, 58, 63; D. Monk, page 64.

SCHOOL RECORD



DEDICATION OF ST. MARTIN'S CHAPEL



On Sunday, October 11th, 1959, the new Chapel of St. Martin was dedicated at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, by the Most Reverend Philip Carrington, Lord Archbishop of Quebec.

With the Rev. H. Forster officiating, the Service began with Mattins, the Ven. T. J. Matthews, Archdeacon of St. Francis reading the 1st Lesson and C. L. O. Glass, M.A., Headmaster of the School, reading the 2nd Lesson.

The Choir sang William Smith's Responses, Stanford's Jubilate in C, and César Franck's setting of Psalm 150.

After the Anthem, at the top of the Chancel steps, the Chairman of the Board of Directors of the School, Mr. Justice William Mitchell, presented to the Archbishop a Petition to dedicate the Chapel and set it apart for the worship of God.

The Sentence of Dedication was then read by Archdeacon Matthews, and a School Prefect, John Redpath, kneeling, offered it to the Archbishop for his signature. The Archbishop then concluded the act of dedication with prayers for all those who should subsequently be baptized, confirmed, or married in the Chapel.

Also present in the group surrounding the Archbishop's chair were the Dean of Divinity of Bishop's

University, the Rev. Sydney Jellicoe, and the Rev. John Anido, Warden of Divinity at that University.

The Archbishop then preached, and the Service concluded with the singing of Hymn 403, 'Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee.'

The organ, a fine instrument installed by Casavant Frères of St. Hyacinthe, and the gift of Mrs. Howard Pillow, was played by Mrs. Robert Bell, L. Mus.

Small brass plates in various parts of the Chapel record the donation of various features and furnishings, the Altar and Sanctuary, the Choir Stalls, the Lectern and Bishop's Chair.

The windows of the Chapel are clear glass, through which may be seen glimpses of the surrounding countryside, trees and sky; the Archbishop in his Sermon commented on how fine it was to be able to see 'God's handiwork' rather than that of man's stained glass.

In the Ante-Chapel, however, a Memorial to Old Boys of the School killed in the Wars, and on the staircase approaching St. Martin's Chapel, are two fine stained glass windows, one commemorative of soldiers, the other of St. Martin of Tours, patron saint of soldiers.

Some six hundred people attended the Dedication of the Chapel. It was unfortunate that the Architect, H. Langston, was unable to be present.

CHAPEL AND CHOIR NOTES



THE CHOIR, 1960

This has been an outstanding year. Memories are still fresh of the new Chapel packed to the doors for the Dedication Service on Thanksgiving Sunday, October 11th. Then there were two Choir trips—in the fall to Quebec Cathedral and in the spring to Montreal—to Trinity Memorial Church and to St. Andrew and St. Paul. The latter service was a totally new experience for our choir as it included a recital of nine different anthems ranging from J. S. Bach and John Blow to C. V. Stanford and Charles Wood. There was also the visit on February 14th of the Choir of St. Matthias, Westmount. They sang Mattins with us, and to hear the combined Choir of 100 voices was a thrilling experience. There were a dozen of our Old Boys singing Tenor and Bass, and they played hockey against the School on Saturday. This was a very worth-while event which we all enjoyed and are anxious to repeat.

The same was true of the recital by Mr. Jan Simons and Mr. Alastair Cassels-Brown on Thursday, April 21st. They are both friends of the School. Mr. Brown has written music specially for the Choir and Mr. Simons trains many of our tenors and basses.

On Sunday, May 8th, Archbishop Carrington taking his last Confirmation at the School after twenty-five years as our bishop, confirmed twenty-four boys. This was the first Confirmation to be held in St. Martin's Chapel.

It was fitting that in such a year as this we should end with a visit from the Director of the Royal School of Church Music, Gerald Knight, Esq. To give us a full day from his crowded tour that had already taken him to South Africa, South America, the West Indies, the U.S.A., and Western Canada, was a great courtesy which we deeply appreciated. We were able to have a most inspiring service. The Choir of King's Hall Compton and the Sher-Lenn Choir joined us, and once again every seat in the Chapel was taken. Mr. Knight spoke to us of the importance of good music in Church worship.

This was one of the many fine addresses we have heard during the year, and here we should like to express our thanks to the many visitors who have enriched our services—The Primate of all Canada, the Most Rev. Howard Clark, Archbishop Carrington, the Bishop of the Yukon, Archdeacon Matthews, the Revs. G. Marston,

J. Anido, G. Barr, C. Mitchell, K. Keefe, D. Stirling, G. Ellens, and the Headmasters of Lower Canada College and Stanstead College.

The newness of our Chapel and the many activities of the year have thrown a great burden on many people, particularly upon Mrs. Bertha Bell, our organist, Mrs. Pattison and all the members of the Ladies' Guild, and on those who have worked so faithfully with the choir robes—Miss Reyner, Mrs. Creasor, and Miss Watson.

Our Head Server was Douglas Bruce and he was assisted by John Redpath, Boyd Le Gallais, and Edward Saba. Ronald Saykaly did an excellent job as Head of the Choir and he was ably assisted by Douglas Langley, the Librarian, and Marchant and Laskey.

Almost every Sunday we have been able to hear an anthem, and excellent solos have been sung by Mr. John Pratt, Malcolm Rowat, Peter Kingston and Ian Macpherson. No record of the Choir would be complete without thanking the masters who have done so much to help, Messrs. C. Gummer and J. Ferris, and particularly Mr. B. Seager, whose value as a solo tenor is only equalled by his skill as choir scribe.

Finally we wish to thank two people who gave

generous donations to the Choir, Archdeacon Russell Brown, and Mr. Saykaly.

The following are members of the Choir:

Basses: Mr. Gummer, Mr. Pratt, Bell I, Chacra, Gilday, Hanson, Hicks, Langley I, Mitchell III, Peck, Rogers, Ross I, Rowat, Saykaly.

Tenors: Mr. Ferris, Mr. Seager, Bradley, DesBrisay, Kilgour, Lewis, Marchant, MacDonald, Ross II, Sharp I, Wilson.

Altos: Abrahamson, Forestier, Fowler I, Hutchins, Laskey, Lubecki, McNeill, Mills, Stevenson.

Upper School First Trebles: Anido I, Dawes, Fertig, Kales, Kingston, Macpherson II, Mordell, Paterson, Taylor.

Upper School Second Trebles: Blakely II, Langley II, Newton, Patriquin II, Potts, Walker I.

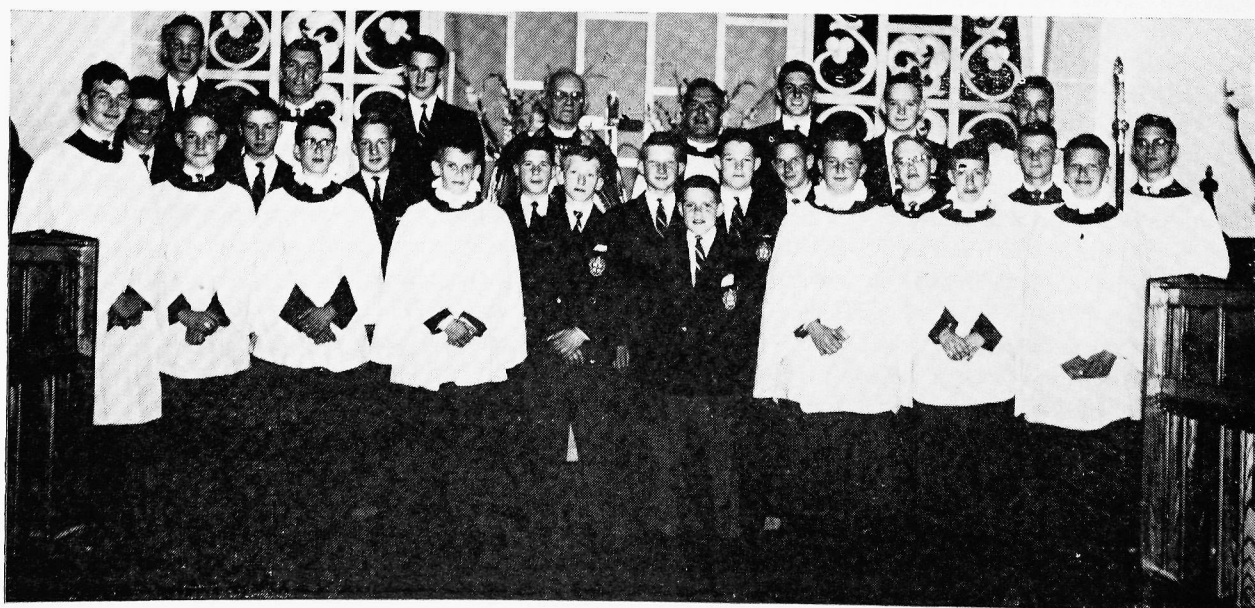
Prep School Trebles: Abdalla, Anido II, Doheny, Evans, Fowler II, Fraser II, Fox II, Glass, Hampson, Hunt, Kent, MacDougall, Mackay, McConnell, McMaster II, Patrick, Rice, Shannon II, Vipond, Walker II.

Librarian: Langley I.

Head of the Choir: Saykaly.

Organist: Mrs. Bertha Bell.

CONFIRMATION, MAY 8TH



DEBATING SOCIETY

SENIOR HOUSE

This year the Debating Society enjoyed an unusually high standard of speaking. The number of speakers, however, was somewhat reduced as the customary Friday evening meeting time had to be forfeited to the Players' Club, and conflicting events limited membership at the Monday evening meetings.

What the Society lacked in quantity of members it attempted to make up in quality of speeches. Those from the bill were generally of high standard, but those from the floor were not always so successful.

Officers for the year were: M. Ayre, President; J. Redpath, Vice-President; D. Monk, Treasurer; D. Langley and R. Saykaly, Senior Secretaries; C. Marchant, Junior Secretary.

The first debate of the Senior House was "Airpower contributed more to the Allied victory in World War II than Seapower." The speakers for the affirmative were Webster, Pick, Khazzam, and Smith; for the negative, Monk, Ross II, Shaughnessy, and Clarke. This debate was conducted in the form of a discussion, and there was no vote on the resolution.

The second debate was "Ambition is to be abhorred." For the affirmative, Langley, Bell, Bruce, and Robb; for the negative, Saykaly, Macpherson I, Hanna, and Gillespie. This debate presented many conflicting opinions, but the powerful statement was defeated.

The Senior and Junior Houses met on two occasions. The first meeting was the annual Hat Night held late in the first term. Twenty-five different speakers expressed their ideas on topics which ranged from "How I would wash my pet elephant" to "The Necessity of Suspenders."

The second combined debate was "Present day activities of Labour Unions are detrimental to the best interests of Canada." For the affirmative, Smith, Gillespie, Lockwood, and Marchant; for the negative, Bell, Robb, Gilday, and Johnston. The full house strongly

supported the Labour Unions, so the motion was defeated.

The entry of Stanstead into debating circles this year resulted in the formation of the Quadrangle Debate. M. Ayre and J. Redpath represented the School at Stanstead, where they defeated the resolution "Ambition is to be abhorred." L.C.C. defeated Ayre and Redpath in a closely contested debate held at L.C.C.

The resolution was "Present day activities of Labour Unions are detrimental to the best interests of Canada." B.C.S. defended the affirmative.

This year M. Ayre represented the School in the annual Rotary Public Speaking Contest.

JUNIOR HOUSE

Once again the Junior House was able to add colour to the society. Their merit and success resulted from their everlasting eagerness.

The first debate of the Junior House was "Railways have been more influential to Canada's progress than have Airplanes." The speakers for the affirmative were Marchant, Mcpherson II, Hicks, and Mitchell III; For the negative Lockwood, Fricker, Pollack, and Ellson. The motion was defeated. The second debate was "The United States has exerted a greater influence on Canada's development than has Great Britain." For the affirmative, Dawes, Gilday, and Potts; for the negative, Fricker, Hicks, and Mitchell III. The motion was carried unanimously.

A new note was sounded in the Society in the form of a gavel banging periodically on the Chairman's desk. After years of managing without this useful instrument the Society was presented with one by Mr. Doheny.

The Society thanks Mr. Doheny for giving it so much of his valuable time; his advice, criticism, and compliments were welcomed by all. We hope that the enthusiasm of the Society will remain as keen and competitive next year.

D. LANGLEY, (Form VII)

PETER HOLT LIBRARY

School Librarians chosen for this school year were: Finch, Gerrard, Hill, Ross I, Watson.

The Library was a recipient of a gift of books from the Porteous family library, of Ste. Petronille.

More recently, we were pleased to receive the latest

edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica from its publishers. The former edition was donated to the Prep.

In the third term, Gerrard and Watson, promoted to be Head Boys, were replaced by MacDonald and Solandt.

THE PLAYERS' CLUB



HAMLET, February 26th and 27th—A Report by the Director

The best feature of the Players' Club "Hamlet" was that about 200 students from schools other than our own came to see it. Add the B.C.S. boys, including the Prep Remove form which staunchly attended rehearsals as well, who saw it or were part of it, and we have a total of some 400 students who were exposed to it, which, whatever its shortcomings, made it a worth-while venture, and set a school-audience mark which will challenge future Players' Clubs.

As school Shakespeare the production rated well, but, far more than last year's "Saint Joan," it had to compete with professional performances in the minds of at least the adult elements of the audiences. In the minds of those who produced and acted in it there was perhaps a common thought that the complexity of the play demanded longer and more frequent rehearsals than a single school activity can squeeze from other activities and such trivia as classes.

The following parts were played outstandingly well: Claudius the King, Hamlet, Polonius, Laertes, Ophelia.

In many a school play there appears one actor who consistently sparks rehearsals and performances by knowing his lines ahead of time, and by always doing his best, even if surrounded in rehearsal by a débacle. In that way John Redpath was invaluable to this year's production. His Claudius had a harshness and competence that crumbled well after the play scene. In his plotting with Laertes he might have stooped to more bland persuasiveness.

Ronald Saykaly had studied Gielgud's Old Vic recordings, Olivier's movie, and Ciceri in the M.R.T. production. The influences of the first and last were apparent in rehearsal, but in time Saykaly evolved his own Hamlet, no gloomy Dane, but a more mercurial and at times flamboyant personality. The Sherbrooke Record critic observed shrewdly that the high key he

attained in early scenes 'left him little room for growth'. Saykaly showed extraordinary sympathy for the character he portrayed; each gesture and action was meaningful, though some of them were performed too quickly to be dramatically effective. When one considers the size of the part and the consistency with which he played it, his performance in terms of school theatre can only be termed incredible.

We were fortunate in our Polonius. Marc Turgeon made up convincingly as the elder statesman whose senility is dominating his sententiousness. He was at his best in his disclosure of Hamlet's letter to the King and Queen, but at all times his aged walk and stance, his vocal quavers, and his stubborn interference in the affairs of others were delightful to watch.

Roger Bell brought to his portrayal of Laertes the colourful stage presence and expressive timing of lines that distinguished his Dunois last year. His physical dash and mental agony in the duel scene come first to mind, but he also gave us a great moment in his reaction to Ophelia's madness.

Ophelia, played by Margaret Matthews of Lennoxville High School, was a delight. She broke her natural poise and dignity well in the scene where she attempted to return Hamlet's gifts, and her 'mad' scenes were made moving by the simple beauty of her singing contrasted with her blank failure to recognize even her brother.

Smaller parts that stand out in one's memory are those of the Queen, Horatio, Osric, Marcellus, Reynaldo, the Player King, and the 1st Gravedigger. Mary Simons of Lennoxville High School gave us a stately Queen—sometimes, in fact, too unbending, but a good foil to the more dominant Claudius. D'Arcy McGee's Horatio was strong and sympathetic—one felt that Hamlet could well rely on him. Munson Hicks made as much as he could of a namby-pamby Osric, and his performance was notable for its consistency. Douglas Langley's Marcellus strengthened the early scenes, and Larry Fletcher as Reynaldo could hardly have got more out of a part a few words and seconds long. Colin Coolican's sweep of voice and gesture as the Player King set the professional actors well apart from the 'real people' on the stage. Colin



Kenny brought imagination and excellent business to the interlude of the gravedigging.

A main fault of the whole production was that there was not time to build up and individualize the remaining roles; they were played competently enough, but had there been time to develop each character separately more justice would have been done to the ability of the actors. William Frost's Francisco and Edward Saba's Ghost were physically impressive; Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, played by Cluny Macpherson and Douglas Bruce, proved as usual hard characters to develop without losing their necessary 'stooginess'; the Priest (Andrew Solandt), Bernardo (Rufus Gilday), and the 2nd Gravedigger (Douglas Monk), had little to get their teeth into; the Player Queen and Murderer worked up some pleasant comic business.

The basic set was the stone-walled Throne Room, backed by pillars and the sky. Inset by means of drapes were the Ramparts, Bedroom, and Graveyard scenes. Under Stage Manager William Jones scene changes were momentary, which was a great asset to a two-and-a-half-hour play. Costumes, most of them by Malabar, were, in

an effort to get away from mediaeval tights, smart and colourful in a 'Ruritanian' style. This seemed a successful departure from tradition. Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Abbott not only supervised the costumes, but magically produced refreshments for actors and technicians backstage—one of the livelier scenes of the production. Mrs. Pratt helped design and paint the scenery. Mr. Ferris supervised sound effects, which were appropriate and well executed, and 'Old Master' Mr. George Wilson made several trips from Montreal especially to coach Hamlet and Laertes in fencing.

The following were on the Production Staff of the play: Stage Manager, William Jones; Electrician, Derek Booth, Stage Hands, James Bellm, Eric von Colditz, Richard Hart, William Lang, Boyd LeGallais, David McLernon, Hal Prescott, Robert Sharp; Property Manager, Martin Gerrard; Prompters, Peter Hutchins, William Webster; Sound Effects, Donald Lewis, John Rogers, Robert MacDonald, Victor Mills, Thomas Lockwood, Donald Rosenbloom; Business Staff, Miller Ayre, Stephen Finch, Ronald McLeod. The play was directed by Mr. Lewis Evans.

L.E.

THE THIRD FORM PLAY

Eight corpses swiftly came to life as the curtain closed on them. Thus two weeks' work came to a dramatic and hilarious climax. It was the second year that Form III A had entered the Drama Competition of the Sherbrooke Youth Festival, and this year's choice of play was "Two Gentlemen of Soho," a one-act melodramatic play written in Shakespearian blank verse by A. P. Herbert. It concerned the efforts of Plum, a Scotland Yard detective (played by J. K. Stewart), to discover any illegal sale of drinks in a London nightclub. Sneak, a private sleuth (played by D. Kales), who was investigating the behaviour of a Duchess (D. Patriquin), wrongly accused Plum and was killed by that policeman.

Stewart was awarded the best actor prize for a most convincing portrayal of the potbellied, rednosed, blustering Plum. Kales was well suited to the part of the crafty, conspiratorial investigator. Sneak's daughter,

Topsy (P. Fertig), died of grief for her father, and her lover Hubert (B. Carter) valiantly stabbed himself in sympathy. Disgraced by Sneak's discovery, the Duchess subsided in her turn; her daughter Laetitia portrayed most attractively by B. Ellson, followed her. Lord Withers, acted by D. Anido in a suitably aristocratic manner, politely dispatched himself with a borrowed knife, and the waiter (J. Mordell), aping the antics of his customers, pounded his temple pathetically and collapsed.

Left alone on the stage, Plum, after a lengthy oration punctuated by thrusts of the dagger into his well-stuffed abdomen, expired "without a word."

Although we came second to King's Hall in the competition, the production seemed to entertain the audience considerably, and the cast found it a most worthwhile experience. The play was directed by Mr. John Ferris.

(Form III A)

THE CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club, under the guidance of Mr. Moffat, has had an excellent year of photography. At the beginning of the year the Club was furnished with a fan, which proved to be a great asset in the Fall and Spring Terms.

Miss Hébert of Sears Studio, Sherbrooke, judged the first term's competition. She commented on all the members' pictures, and picked S. Pollack's photograph of Marie Antoinette's cottage as the best in the Club.

Papineau and Hanna came second and third in the competition. After the judging Miss Hébert gave us some very interesting pointers on composition.

Again this year the Camera Club has had a very large membership. Because of this, there were two or three people to every locker.

This year the Club's President was C. Ross. R. Saykaly was Vice-President, and K. Papineau was Treasurer.

T. PICK, (Form V AI)

THE FRENCH CLUB

This year the French Club was divided into two sections, the Senior Section of the Fifth Form and up with some members from the Third and Fourth Forms, and the Junior Section of Third and Fourth Formers. It is unfortunate that we could not have many meetings in the second term because of many conflicting events, such as hockey matches and movies. We did, however, convene four times in the first term.

The Club is a voluntary organization, and there are meetings any Saturday night when there is no movie. The usual rendez-vous is a master's house or the Library. This year we are indebted to Mr. Seager, who allowed

us to use his study, and also to Mr. Owen who allowed us to use the Library. Both these masters are members themselves. Mr. Hall organizes the Club, and to him we express our sincere thanks.

At each meeting we play games in French. Mr. Seager is to be thanked for donating edible prizes to those who won some of the games, and we are grateful to Mrs. Hall for supplying refreshments when the meeting was at Mr. Hall's house.

Our thanks too to Miss Watson, who played the mystery challenger in a "What's My Line?" game in the first term.

D. MACDONALD, (Form V A 1)



CADET CORPS



CADET OFFICERS

Back Row: CADET LTS. D. MCGEE, R. SAYKALY, CADET MAJOR M. AYRE, CADET LTS. W. JONES, D. BRUCE.
Front Row: CADET MAJOR J. REDPATH, LT. S. F. ABBOTT, THE ASSISTANT HEADMASTER, CADET CAPT. D. LANGLEY.

The Cadet Corps again set high standards in both drill and classroom training. Under the guidance of Capt. S. F. Abbott, the Corps received instruction in many phases of cadet work.

Training lectures were prepared and given by special cadet instructors under the Training Officer, Cadet Lieut. W. Jones. This was the first time since classroom training was begun that it was entirely under the direction of a cadet. The instructional staff did a very capable and efficient job. Examinations were conducted in map reading, weapon training, and tactical training, and various promotions were made on the basis of the results. Cadet instructors included Sgt. D. Booth, Sgt. H. Hanna, Sgt. M. Lapierre, Sgt. D. MacEntyre, Sgt. R. Matthews, and Sgt. R. Smith.

Further training was given by Capt Abbott and Cadet Major M. Ayre to two groups of cadets who went on to gain Master Cadet Awards. These awards are given to cadets who achieve a pass mark of 75% on tests conducted by Cadet Service headquarters in drill, instructing, and general cadet work. Master Cadets were Lieutenants R. Bell, W. Jones, D. McGee, R. Saykaly; Sgt. R. Hart, Sgt. C. Macpherson, Sgt. D. Patriquin; Corporals J. Clarke, J. Clubb, C. Coolican, P. Coolican,

L. Fletcher, R. Fowler, W. Frost, C. Kenny, E. MacCulloch, D. MacDonald, T. Masterson, D. Monk, J. Newman, T. Pick, H. Prescott, P. Shaughnessy, W. Watson, and W. Webster.

Some of these cadets went on to take a course in First Aid which was provided for the Cadet Corps for the first time in several years.

Shooting was another successful phase of cadet work. Mr. J. G. Patriquin, with the assistance of Sgt. W. Pilot and Cpl. M. Gerrard, was the Range Instructor. To them goes the credit of having the whole Corps pass the annual qualification shoot, with 19 Marksmen and 69 First Class awards attained. Dominion of Canada Rifle Association awards were made to the following cadets for recreational shooting: First Class—Bell, Bellm, Booth, Crawford I, Crosbie, Hemsworth, Jones I, Lang, Lucas, Macpherson I, McGee, Ross I, Smith; Marksman—Fowler I, and Distinguished Marksman—Gerrard and Pilot.

The Corps took part in the Quebec Inter-Corps Shoot and placed 17th out of 48 corps. Cpl. Gerrard placed 12th in the competition of over 300 shooters. In the D.C.R.A. Winter Shoot the corps had a team average of 90.6%.

Mr. Wright kindly consented to instruct the band

this year and, with the assistance of Sgt. A. Jessop, the band proved to be a keen and efficient unit. It was the first time in several years that the band had received outside instruction and it improved greatly under it.

An inter-platoon competition was provided for the Corps by the headquarters under Cadet Major J. Redpath, Cadet Captain D. Langley and Cadet C.S.M. R. McLeod. In addition to providing competition in drill and shooting, emphasis was also placed upon weekly inspections and weekly and final tests. No. 1 platoon was commanded by Cadet Lieut. R. Bell and Sgt. C. Macpherson; No. 2 Cadet Lieut. R. Saykaly and Sgt. P. Hill; No. 3, by Cadet Lieut. D. McGee and Sgt.

D. Patriquin; and No. 4, by Cadet Lieut. D. Bruce and Sgt. E. Saba.

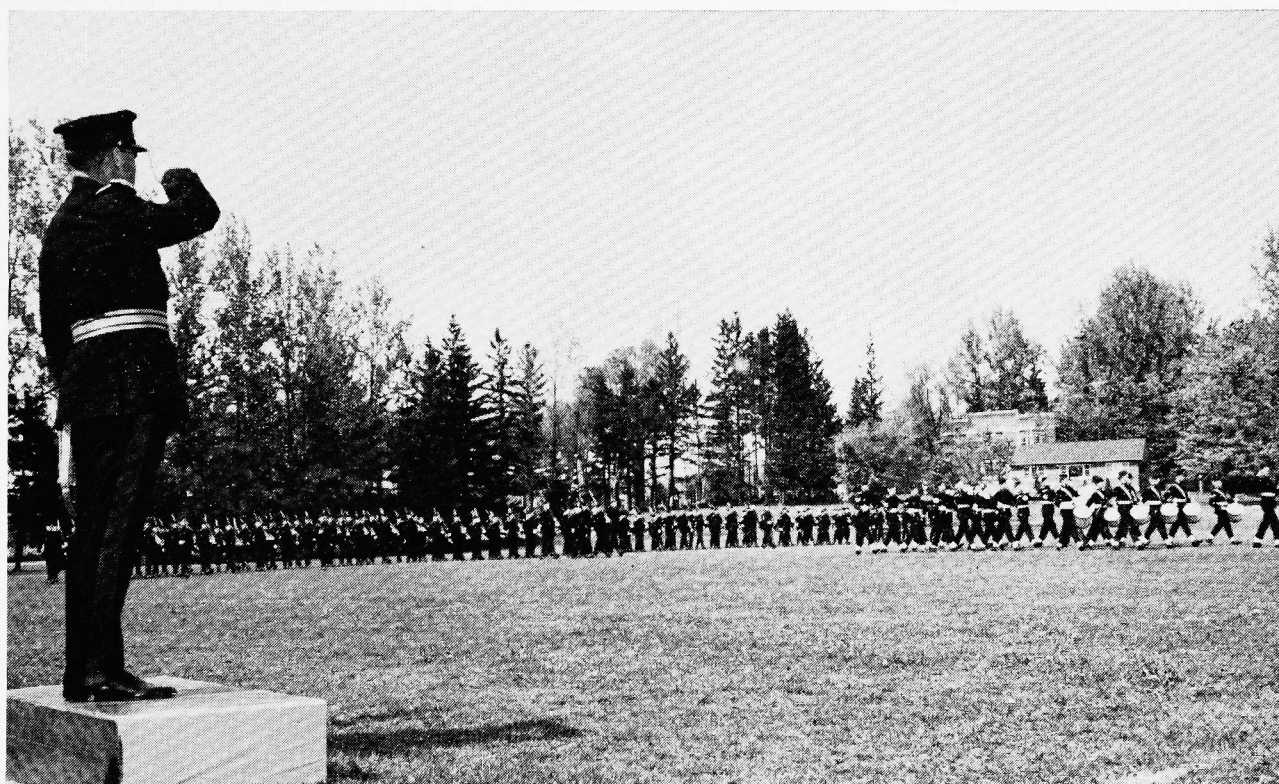
The annual Remembrance Day service was held for the first time in St. Martin's Chapel. The Corps' Colours were presented and the Honour Roll was read.

In addition to the ordinary training, the Corps was inspected by the Honourable Mr. Justice W. Mitchell in the gymnasium on March 5th.

The majority of the third term was spent in doing company drill and marching. This had the two-fold purpose of training for the Annual Inspection and as a preparation for the Corps' one hundredth anniversary, next year.

J. REDPATH, (Cadet Major)

THE INSPECTION



No. 2 Bishop's College School Cadet Corps was honoured by the presence of Major General J. M. Rockingham, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., E.D., as inspecting officer at the annual Inspection, Friday, May 20th, 1960. Officers of the Black Watch (R.H.R.) of Canada, and of the Cadet Services, Quebec Command, completed the reviewing party.

After a tour of inspection by the Major General the Corps performed three formal manoeuvres, a March Past in Column of Route, in Close Column of Platoons, and in Line.

Brief demonstrations of Band proficiency, Company Drill, and First Aid followed.

The Company was then drawn up in Hollow Square



Major-General Rockingham examines trophies held by the Corps

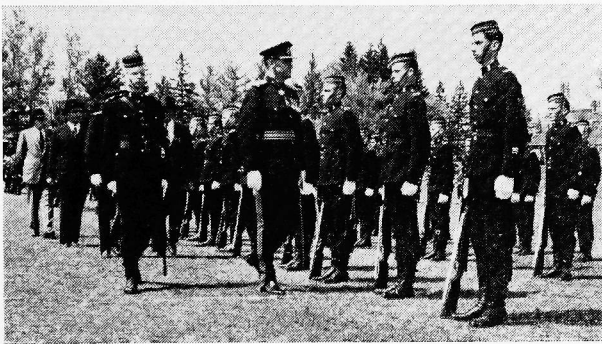
formation for the presentation of awards. Given annually to the best Cadet irrespective of rank, the Lord Strathcona Trust Medal for General Efficiency was presented to the Commanding Officer, Cadet Major J. R. Redpath. Other awards were won by Cadet Sgt. P. Hill, Most Efficient N.C.O.; Cadet Cpl. R. Macdonald, Best Cadet; Cadets R. DesBrisay and D. Shannon, Best Recruits.

Sectional prizes were awarded to Number One Platoon for both Inter-Platoon Competition and Inter-Platoon Shooting. The General Efficiency Shield was won by

Headquarters Platoon. Trophies representing victories scored last year in Provincial Drill and Shooting Competitions were accepted on behalf of the Corps by Cadet Major M. Ayre and Sgt. W. Pilot.

Major General Rockingham concluded the presentation with a few words of encouragement and an appraisal of the value of cadet training, and for this stimulus the Corps owes him its thanks and appreciation. As a final tribute, the company advanced in review order, before being formally dismissed.

CADET LIEUT. W. JONES



ACADEMIC PRIZES 1959

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Hartland B. MacDougall Medal (for Leadership, Integrity, Industry, and Games), M. AYRE.

The Lieut. Hugh Ross Cleveland Medal (for Best Potential Soldier in Cadet Corps), W. JONES.

The Headmaster's Prize (for the Best Reading at Daily Prayers). Not awarded.

The Chairman's Prize (for Improvement and Attainment), N. BROWN.

The Vice-Chairman's Prize (for the Boy making the Best Use of the Library), B. STOVEL.

B.C.S. Tankards (for Exceptional Service to the School), R. JULL, C. SISE, B. STOVEL.

The Winder Cup (for High Attainment in Work and Games in the Senior School), M. AYRE.

The Grant Hall Medal for Debating, M. AYRE.

The Kenneth Hugessen Prize for Creative Writing. Not Awarded.

The Warren Hale Essay Prize, B. STOVEL.

THE SEVENTH FORM

1st General Proficiency (The Old Boys' Prize), C. SISE.

General Proficiency Prize, C. SISE.

THE SIXTH FORM

The Capt. J. Melville Greenshields Memorial Scholarship, The Lieutenant Governor's Prize for Latin, the L/Cpl. Gerry Hanson Prize for History, The Sixth Form Prize for English, B. STOVEL; The Lieutenant Governor's Prize for French, D. JAVITCH; The Lt.-Col. G. R. Hooper Prize for Mathematics, D. KHAZZAM; The Sixth Form Prize for Science, J. REDPATH; General Proficiency Prizes: M. AYRE, D. BRUCE, D. JAVITCH, W. JONES, D. KHAZZAM, J. REDPATH, B. STOVEL, M. TURGEON.

THE FIFTH FORM

Form V A 1: 1st General Proficiency (The Magor Prize),

H. HANNA; 2nd, C. Coolican; 3rd, E. SABA.

Form V A 2: 1st General Proficiency, J. COOK.

Form V B: 1st General Proficiency, E. VON COLDITZ.

THE FOURTH FORM

Form IV A: 1st General Proficiency, D. MACDONALD;
2nd, A. SOLANDT; 3rd, J. NORTON; 4th, T. MASTERSON.
Form IV B: 1st General Proficiency, P. CLICHE.

THE THIRD FORM

Form III A: 1st General Proficiency: P. COLLICAN; 2nd
M. ROWAT; 3rd, D. MACNEILL; 4th, K. MARCHANT;
5th, K. MACCULLOCH; 6th, J. CLUBB; 7th, G. WALKER.
Form III B: 1st General Proficiency, C. GALE.

UPPER SCHOOL NEW BOYS 1959-1960

M. A. Bastian, Town of Mount Royal; A. G. Burke,
Charlottetown, P.E.I.; J. M. Cole, Ottawa; R. B.
DesBrisay, Moncton, N.B.; C. G. I. Fraser, Montreal
West; R. A. Fricker, Westmount; C. Gibb-Carsley,
Como, Que; R. de B. Johnston, Westmount; R. B.
Lee, Fredericton, N.B.; A. B. McMaster, Val Morin,

Que.; J. S. Mitchell, Baie d'Urfé, Que; D. J. Nancekivell,
Beaconsfield, Que.; A. R. Patterson, Westmount; S. M.
Pride, St. Andrews East, Que.; W. D. Robb, Westmount,
L. A. Sarcoli, St. John's, Que.; C. J. Skelton, Sillery,
Que; R. D. Thomas, Montreal; J. H. Turney, Richelieu,
Que. Gibb-Carsley and Skelton are sons of Old Boys.

SIDELINE



THE SENIOR FORMS

SEVENTH FORM



AYRE MILLER; 1953; Williams House; Co-Head Prefect; Cadet Major; Master Cadet; Debating Society President; Players' Club; Magazine Editor-in-Chief; 1st Football Colours; 1st Hockey Colours (Capt.); 1st Cricket Colours (Capt.); Strathcona Medal; Senior All-Round Championship, '59; Wiggett Trophy, '59, '60; MacDougall Medal; Winder Cup; Grant Hall Medal; Tankard; Harvard; 26 King's Bridge Road, St. John's, Newfoundland.

BELL, ROGER; 1955; Williams House; Head Boy; Cadet Lieutenant; Master Cadet; Choir; Debating Society; Players' Club; Magazine Business Manager; Camera Club; 1st Team Football; 2nd Football Colours; Manager, '60; Bisons Hockey; 1st Cricket Colours; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; Most Efficient N.C.O. Award, '59; 240 Kindersley Ave., Montreal 16, Que.

BRUCE, DOUGLAS; 1955; Chapman House; Prefect; Cadet Lieutenant; Server; Players' Club; Business Manager '59; Soccer Colours (Capt.); 1st Ski Colours (Capt.); Track Team; Senior Porteous Cup; Co-winner Whittall Cup; Queen's; 717 Upper Lansdowne Ave., Westmount, Que.

FINCH, STEPHEN; 1957; Smith House; Librarian; Players' Club; 2nd Team Football; 2nd Football Colours; 1st Team Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; Bishop's University; Stanstead, Que.

GERRARD, MARTIN; 1957; Smith House; Head Boy; Cadet Corporal; Players' Club; 2nd Soccer Colours; D.C.R.A. Distinguished Marksman; Dalhousie; Stanstead, Que.

JONES, WILLIAM; 1957; Chapman House; Prefect; Cadet Lieutenant; Master Cadet; Players' Club; Magazine Exchange Editor, '59; 2nd Soccer Colours; 1st Hockey Colours; Track Colours (Capt.); D.C.R.A. 2nd Class; Best Recruit Award, '58; Lt. H. R. Cleveland Medal; McGill; Bedford, Que.

LANGLEY, DOUGLAS; 1955; Chapman House; Prefect; Cadet Captain; Master Cadet; Choir; Choir Librarian; Debating Society Secretary; Players' Club; Magazine Business Manager; 1st Team Football; 1st Team Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; Dalhousie; P.O. Box 333, Donnacona, Que.

MCLEOD, RONALD; 1958; School House; Head Boy; Cadet Sgt-Major; Players' Club; Magazine Literary Editor; 1st Football Colours (Capt.); 1st Team Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; Kaulbach Medal; Best Recruit, '59; Cleghorn Cup, '59; 176 Strathcona Drive, Montreal 16, Que.

REDPATH, JOHN; 1956; Chapman House; Co-Head Prefect; Cadet Major; Master Cadet; Server; Debating Society, Vice-President; Players' Club; 1st Team Football; 2nd Football Colours; Track Team; Winner Jr. Cross Country, '56; 339 River View Drive, Toronto 12, Ont.

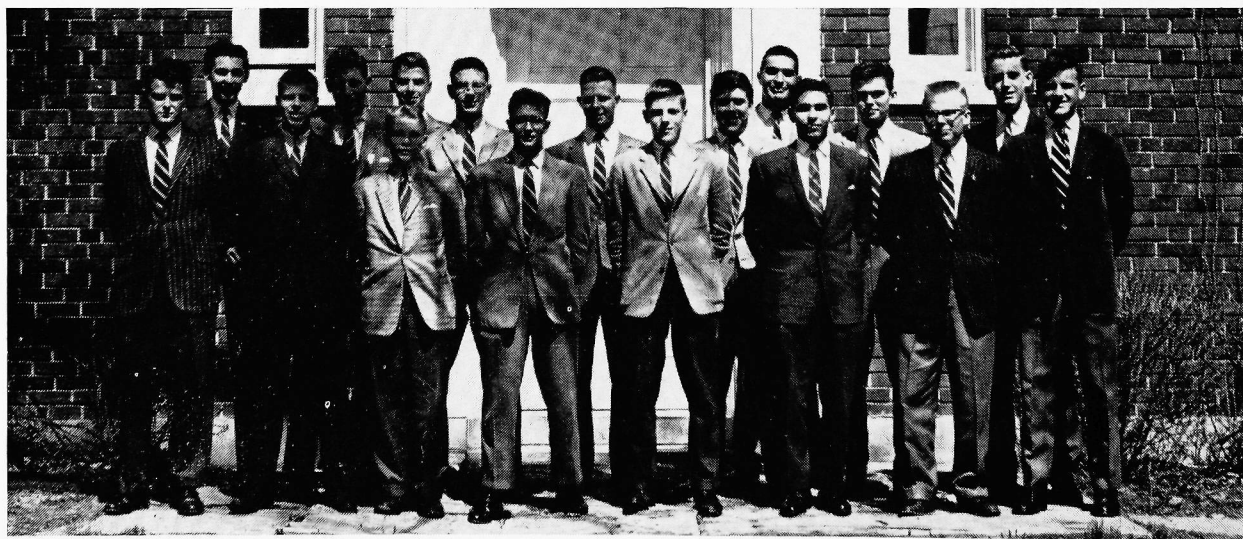
ROSS CHRISTOPHER; 1955; Williams House; Cadet Q.M.S.; Choir; Librarian; Players' Club; Magazine Photo Editor; Camera Club, President; 1st Team Football; Track Team; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; 1241 Delaune Ave., Quebec, 6, Que.

SAYKALY, RONALD; 1955; Smith House; Prefect; Cadet Lieutenant; Master Cadet; Choir; Head Chorister; Debating Society, Secretary; Players' Club; Magazine Photo Editor; Camera Club, Vice-President; 1st Team Football; 2nd Football Colours; 1st Team Cricket; 2nd Cricket Colours; Columbia; 923 Fifth Avenue, Apt. 20A, New York, 21.

TURGEON, MARK; 1957; Chapman House; Head Boy; Cadet A/Sgt.; Players' Club; Soccer Team; Abenakis Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; Queen's; 680 Rue Principale, Lachenaie, Que.

WATSON, WALLACE; 1952; Williams House; Cadet Cpl.; Master Cadet; Librarian; Debating Society; Players' Club; Magazine Business Manager; 2nd Team Football; Bisons Hockey; 1st Cricket Colours; Queen's; 4920 Clanranald Ave., Montreal, Que.

MATRICULATION SIXTH FORM



BOOTH, DEREK; 1958; Smith House; Cadet Sgt.; Players' Club; French Club; Abenakis Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; 503 Laviolette St., St. Jerome, Que.

BRISSENDEN, RICHARD; 1958; Chapman House; Cadet Cpl.; 1st Team Soccer; 2nd Soccer Colours; 1st Ski Colours; McGill; c/o Gaspé Copper Mines Ltd., Murdochville, Que.

CLARKE, JAMES; 1953; Williams House; Cadet Cpl.; Master Cadet; Debating Society; Magazine Business Manager; 2nd Team Football; 1st Ski Colours; 1st Team Cricket; 2nd Cricket Colours; Jr. Porteous Cup, '54; Brush Hill Road, Stowe, Vt.

COOLICAN, COLIN; 1956; Williams House; Head Boy; Cadet Cpl.; Master Cadet; Players' Club; French Club; 2nd Team Football; 2nd Football Colours; 1st Ski Colours; 2nd Team Cricket (Capt. '59); Jr. Porteous Cup, '57; Co-winner Whittall Cup, '59; 459 Buena Vista, Ottawa 2, Ont.

GILLESPIE, BRIEN; 1955; Chapman House; Cadet Cpl.; Debating Society; 2nd Team Football; Abenakis Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; 2nd Team Cricket; 2nd Cricket Colours; 630 Clarke Ave., Westmount, Que.

HANNA, HOWARD; 1956; Williams House; Head Boy; Cadet Sgt.; Debating Society; Camera Club; French Club; Soccer Team; McGill; 1 Hopefield Ave., Kingston 10, Jamaica.

HART, RICHARD; 1956; Williams House; Head Boy; Players' Club; Magazine Sports Editor; 1st Team Football; Bisons Hockey (Capt.); 1st Team Cricket; Winner Jr. Tennis Singles, '56; Singles and Doubles, '57; Sr. Singles and Doubles, '59; Winner Jr. All-round Championship, '57; Winner Intermediate All-round Championship, '59; Longwood Crossing, Cedarhurst, New York.

LAPIERRE, MARC; 1956; Chapman House; Cadet Sgt.; Soccer Team; Abenakis Hockey; Bishop's University; Beebe, Que.

MCENTYRE, DAVID; 1955; Smith House; Cadet Sgt.; 2nd Football Colours; 1st Team Hockey; 2nd Cricket Colours; 444 Clarke Ave., Westmount, Que.

McGEE, D'ARCY; 1957; Smith House; Head Boy; Cadet Lieutenant; Master Cadet; Debating Society; Players' Club; Magazine Staff; French Club; 1st Football Colours; Bisons Hockey; 1st Track Colours (Vice-Capt.); 1st Sr. Cross Country, '58; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; 2875 Seaview Rd., Victoria, B.C.

MILLS, VICTOR; 1955; Williams House; Cadet Cpl., Choir; Players' Club; 3rd Crease Football (Capt.) Abenakis Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; 4313 Montrose Ave., Westmount, Que.

MITCHELL, ALLAN; 1958; Chapman House; 1st Team Football; Abenakis Hockey; Track Team; Acadia; 175 Bedbrook Rd., Montreal West, Que.

NEWMAN, JOHN; 1956; Williams House; Head Boy; Cadet Cpl.; Master Cadet; 1st Team Football; Abenakis Hockey (Ass't Capt.); 2nd Hockey Colours; 2nd Cricket Colours; 3302 Cedar Ave., Westmount, Que.

PATRIQUIN, DAVID; 1952; Chapman House; Cadet Sgt.; Master Cadet; 1st Team Soccer; Bisons Hockey; Bishop's University; Lennoxville, Que.

SABA, EDWARD; 1957; Chapman House; Head Boy; Cadet Sgt.; Server; Players' Club; 1st Football Colours; 1st Team Hockey (Manager); 1st Cricket Colours; Pennsylvania; 46 Port Royal St., Kingston, Jamaica.

SMITH, RODNEY; 1958; Chapman House; Cadet Sgt.; Debating Society; 1st Team Soccer; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; Bishop's University; 38 Lilac Ave. South, Dorval, Que.

STAFFORD, STEPHEN; 1958; Smith House; Cadet L/Cpl.; 3rd Football Crease Champions, '58; Bishop's University; Ripplecove Inn; Ayer's Cliff, Que.

CERTIFICATE SIXTH (1)



BLAKELY, FRASER; 1955; Williams House; Cadet L/Cpl.; Camera Club; 2nd Football Colours; McGill; 801 Upper Belmont Ave., Westmount, Que.

VON COLDITZ, ERIC; 1955; Smith House; Cadet Cpl.; Players' Club; Sir George Williams; 189 Glencoe Ave., Town of Mount Royal, Que.

CRAWFORD, WAYNE; 1955; Williams House; Cadet Cpl.; 2nd Football Colours; 1st Team Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; Track Team; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; Minto, New Brunswick.

HEMSWORTH, THOMAS; 1957; Smith House; Cadet Cpl.; Chalet Sec'y-Treasurer; 2nd Football Colours; Bisons Hockey; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; McGill; 4710 Connaught Ave., Montreal West, Que.

HILL, PETER; 1956; Smith House; Cadet Sgt.; Chalet Vice-President; 1st Football Colours (Vice Capt.); 1st Team Cricket; 2nd Cricket Colours; Sir George Williams; 3055 Sherbrooke St. West, Westmount, Que.

JESSOP, ANTHONY; 1952; Williams House; Head Boy; Cadet Staff Sgt.; Players' Club; Chalet President; 1st Team Football; 1st Team Hockey; University of New Brunswick; Chateau Frontenac, Quebec City, Que.

LANG, WILLIAM; 1956; Chapman House; Cadet Cpl.; Players' Club; 2nd Team Football; Bisons Hockey and Manager; Best Recruit Award, '57; Stanford; 5450 Marguerite St., Vancouver, B.C.

LEWIS, DONALD; 1955; Smith House; Cadet Sgt.; Choir; Server; Players' Club; 1st Football Colours; Bisons Hockey (Ass't Capt.); 2nd Hockey Colours; Track Team; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; Sir George Williams; 38 Abilene Drive, Islington, Ont.

LUCAS, CROZIER; 1956; Smith House; Cadet Cpl.; Camera Club; French Club; 2nd Team Football; Bisons Hockey; 2nd Ski Colours; Track Team; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; Mt. Allison; 4779 Grosvenor Ave., Westmount, Que.

MACPHERSON, CLUNY; 1954; Smith House; Head Boy; Cadet Sgt.; Debating Society; Players' Club; Magazine Business Manager; Exchange Editor; 1st Team Football; 2nd Football Colours; Bisons Hockey; Track Team; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; Government House, St. John's, Newfoundland.

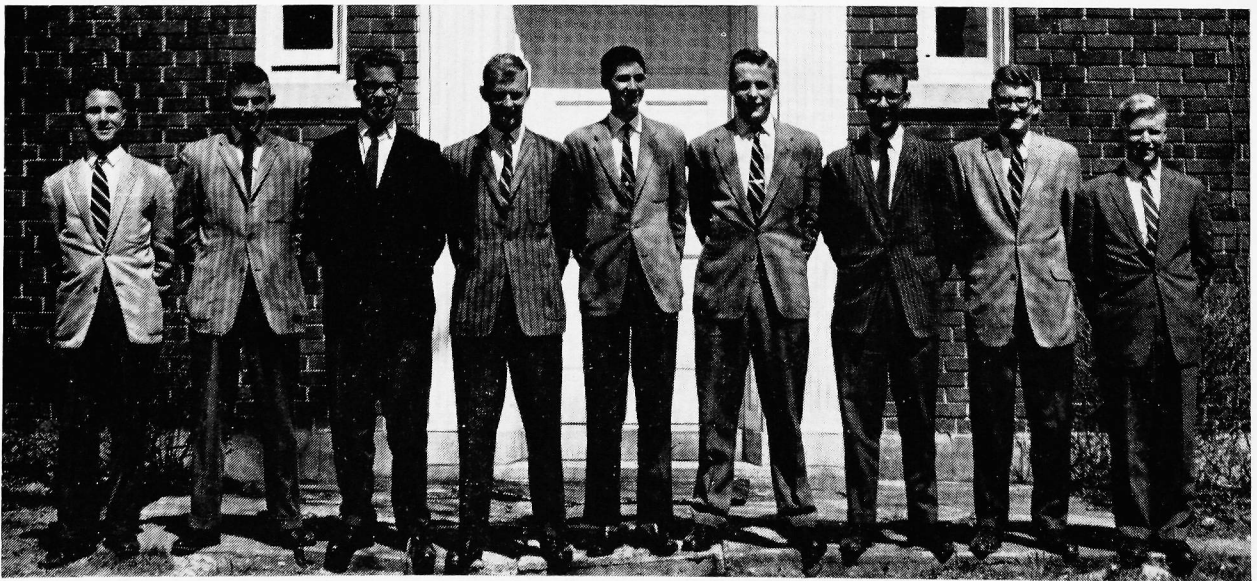
PILOT, WAKEHAM; 1957; Smith House; Cadet Sgt.; Camera Club; Bisons Hockey; 1st Team Cricket Manager; D.C.R.A. Distinguished Marksman; McAululty Cup; Sir George Williams, 1519 Pine Ave. West, Montreal, Que.

PRIDE, STEPHEN; 1959; School House; Magazine Business Manager; Soccer Team; Bisons Hockey; Sir George Williams; St. Andrews East, County of Argenteuil, Que.

ROBB, DAVID; 1959; School House; Debating Society; 1st Football Colours; Bisons Hockey; Track Team; McGill; 419 Roslyn Ave., Westmount, Que.

SHARP, ROBERT; 1954; Williams House; Head Boy; Cadet Cpl.; Choir; Players' Club; 1st Team Hockey; 1st Ski Team; 2nd Ski Colours; Middlebury; 1000 Moncrieff Rd., Montreal 16, Que.

CERTIFICATE SIXTH (2)



BURKE, FRASER; 1957; Williams House; 2nd Team Football; 2nd Football Colours; 1st Hockey Colours; 50 Mt. Edward Rd., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

CARON, DAVID; 1955; Smith House; 1st Team Football; Bisons Hockey; Sir George Williams; 332 Kenaston Ave., Town of Mount Royal, Que.

CROSBIE, EDWARD; 1956; Chapman House; Cadet L/Cpl.; 1st Team Football; 2nd Football Colours; 1st Team Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; 1st Track Colours; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; Sir George Williams; 1 Fenwick Ave., Montreal West, Que.

CUSHING, STEVEN; 1954; Williams House; Players' Club; 2nd Ski Colours; 1st Cricket Colours; Winner Jr. Tennis Doubles, '57; Winner Sr. Squash, '59; 610 Clarke Ave., Westmount, Que.

HENRIQUES, EDWARD; 1956; Smith House; Soccer Team; Bisons Hockey, D.C.R.A. 1st Class; University of Florida; P.O. Box 7, Kingston 8, Jamaica.

LEGALLAIS, BOYD; 1957; Chapman House; Prefect; Cadet Sgt; Server; Players' Club; 1st Football Colours

(Vice-Capt.); 1st Hockey Colours (Vice-Capt.); 1st Track Colours; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; Sir George Williams; 28 Cypress Ave., Dolbeau, Que.

MORGAN, PETER; 1950; Smith House; Cadet Cpl.; Camera Club; Bisons Hockey; Bishop's University; 22 Holton Ave., Westmount 6, Que.

PECK, LAWRENCE; 1954; Smith House; Cadet Cpl.; Choir; Players' Club; Magazine Staff; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; King's College; 575 Lansdowne Ave., Westmount, Que.

PICKARD, DONALD; 1957; Williams House; Cadet L/Cpl.; 1st Football Colours; 1st Team Hockey; 2nd Hockey Colours; D.C.R.A. 1st Class; University of New Brunswick; 145 Norton River Rd., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

IN MEMORIAM

RENÉ BUSER AND GÉRARD LESSARD

Twice, during the year, the School was shocked by the sudden death of two highly valued employees whose combined service numbered over forty years. In December, the School engineer, Gérard Lessard, succumbed to a heart attack, and in April, René Buser, whose effective direction of the kitchen and dining room had become proverbial, died suddenly. Both of these men were very much a part of B.C.S., and though their work was performed largely out of sight of the schoolboy's beaten paths, we were healthier and happier for their dependable, immediately available skills.

Mr. René Buser came to the School as chef in 1939, after seven years of preparation at the Ritz Carlton and Engineers' Club in Montreal. With him came his bride, who worked loyally and effectively with him. He left us, for a short period, to operate René's Restaurant in Lennoxville, but returned to administer our most essential department until the day of his death. A master of his craft, he ran his department smoothly and with a minimum of fuss. Always, he could be depended upon to take care of the routine work plus the emergencies of sudden holidays, of the Thanksgiving and Closing Day influx, or of a special meal for short-notice visitors. With reasonable cooperation, he could work wonders, and it was invariably pleasant to solicit his assistance in the

numerous ways that a capable chef can help to make the life of a schoolboy, or a master, more interesting and eventful.

He is survived by his widow and two sons, Arthur, with the Canadian Army in Kingston, and Lawrence, at St. Pat's Academy, Sherbrooke.

Mr. Gérard Lessard took charge of the Power House in 1942, and expanded his activities with the growth of the School. A tireless student of his profession, he steadily improved his knowledge of stationary engineering with night-school and correspondence courses, then earned an electrician's certificate by more study and practical work. He had a keen sense of humour, and was very active in the community work of his parish, St. Anthony's, Lennoxville. He leaves a widow, a married daughter, Réjeanne, two grandchildren, and two daughters, Paulette and Denise, both in religious orders.

His only son, Gaston, was permanently injured in a tragic swimming accident several years ago, and his uncomplaining patience has been inspirational to all who have known him.

The School is deeply conscious of the loss of these two loyal members of its community, and extends its sympathy to the bereaved families.

J. G. P.



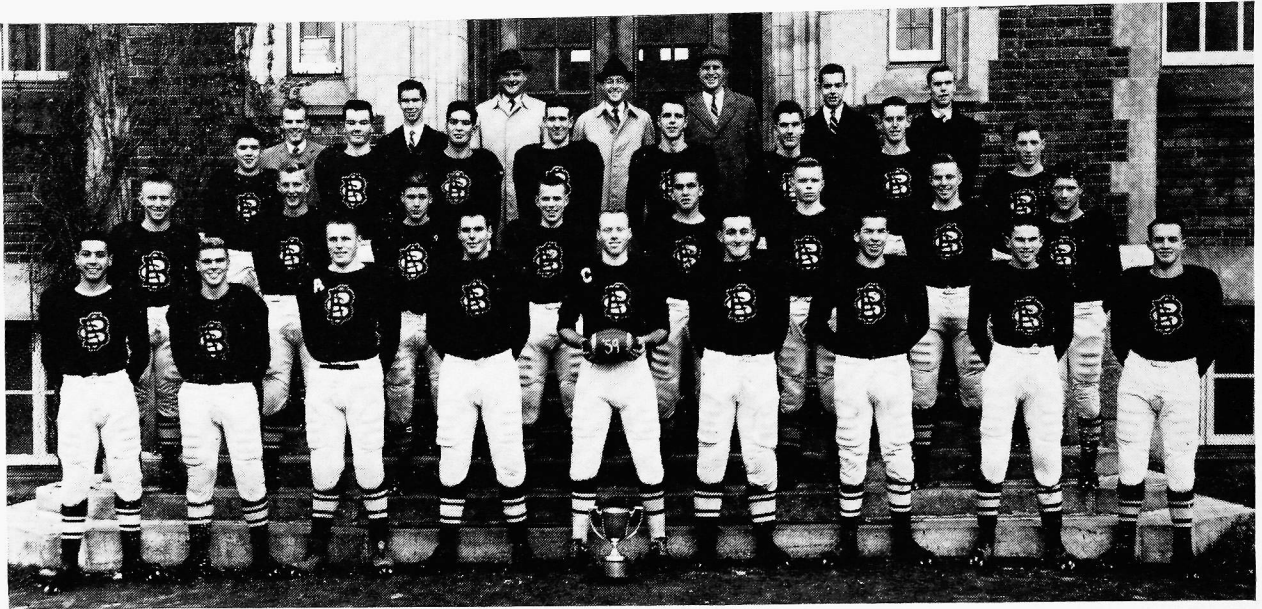
THE PREFECTS

Back Row: W. JONES, D. BRUCE, B. LeGALLAIS.

Front Row: D. LANGLEY, M. AYRE (Co-Head Prefect), F. R. PATTISON (Assistant Headmaster), J. REDPATH (Co-Head Prefect), R. SAYKALY.

SPORTS





FIRST TEAM FOOTBALL

Back Row: M. AYRE, R. MATTHEWS, S. F. ABBOTT, ESQ., THE HEADMASTER, E. B. PILGRIM, ESQ., R. BELL, P. HILL.

Third Row: A. MITCHELL, W. FROST, E. SABA, D. BAILLIE, D. ROBB, C. ROSS, J. NEWMAN, R. HART.

Second Row: A. JESSOP, D. CARON, D. McLERNON, C. KENNY, D. LANGLEY, J. REDPATH, D. MCGEE, P. JESSOP.

Front Row: R. SAYKALY, S. MARSHALL, B. LeGALLAIS, D. LEWIS, R. McLEOD (Captain), J. BELLM, D. PICKARD, E. CROSBIE, C. MACPHERSON.

FOOTBALL, 1959-1960

There is a deplorable number of people who have been thoroughly brainwashed by the press, radio, and television into believing that the spectator may evaluate the success of a season by taking a quick glance at the win-loss record. This practice, applied to professional sport, is rather obviously unfair; when applied to amateur sport, it is exceedingly ludicrous. Thus, let us say that the B.C.S. football team's record of three wins and five losses is, by itself, a meaningless statistic. We shall try, then, to analyse the team in terms of the available talent and the application of the talent.

Only ten former first crease players returned to the school this year, two being unable because of sickness to play any but a small portion of the season. However, reserves from second crease were able to perform far above expectation.

Initially, the team's weakest point was tackling. This was startlingly evident in the first game of the season when Westhill High School won an easy 16-6 victory. Despite the encouragement of a 26-0 victory over Stanstead, the half-hearted tackling recurred in a game against Verdun; the School lost 19-0.

The Thanksgiving week-end game against Ashbury showed that we were once again outclassed by the

perennially powerful Ottawa team. Unfortunately, defeat was taken much too seriously, for it was an obviously diffident team which played an unusually strong Old Boys' team on the following Monday; morale was low at the start and ebbed as the game progressed. The Old Boys won 33-0.

Captain Abbott skillfully regenerated his team in the week of practice which remained before the L.C.C. game; thus, it was a completely different team which confidently trimmed L.C.C. 13-0 on a wet B.C.S. field to retain the Shirley Russell Cup. The high spirit and much improved tackling ability stayed with the team until the final second of the return game against Ashbury on the following Saturday. The game was played in rain. B.C.S. performed well and reached its season's goal, for the game showed a high standard of desire and ability. Ashbury won 12-0, but this hard-fought battle could have gone either way. The season ended with a 9-0 win over Stanstead.

The team had a successful season, for it was able, with Captain Abbott's persuasion, to overcome its weaknesses and ended by becoming a well-coordinated, eager unit.

Congratulations should go to Marshall, who in the V Form was the winner of the Cleghorn Trophy.



FIRST TEAM FOOTBALL MATCHES

WESTHILL HIGH SCHOOL AT B.C.S., SEPTEMBER 26.

1st Quarter: Westhill 6.
 2nd Quarter: Westhill 7.
 3rd Quarter: B.C.S. 6.
 4th Quarter: Westhill 3.
 Final Score: B.C.S. 6, Westhill 16.

B.C.S. AT STANSTEAD, SEPTEMBER 30.

1st Quarter: B.C.S. 7.
 2nd Quarter: B.C.S. 12.
 3rd Quarter: No score.
 4th Quarter: B.C.S. 7.
 Final Score: B.C.S. 26, Stanstead 0.

B.C.S. AT VERDUN HIGH SCHOOL, OCTOBER 3.

Final Score: B.C.S. 0, Verdun 19.

ASHBURY AT B.C.S., OCTOBER 10.

1st Quarter: Ashbury 13.
 2nd Quarter: Ashbury 6.
 3rd Quarter: No score.
 4th Quarter: Ashbury 6.
 Final Score: B.C.S. 0, Ashbury 25.

OLD BOYS AT B.C.S., OCTOBER 12.

Final Score: B.C.S. 0, Old Boys 33.

L.C.C. AT B.C.S., OCTOBER 17.

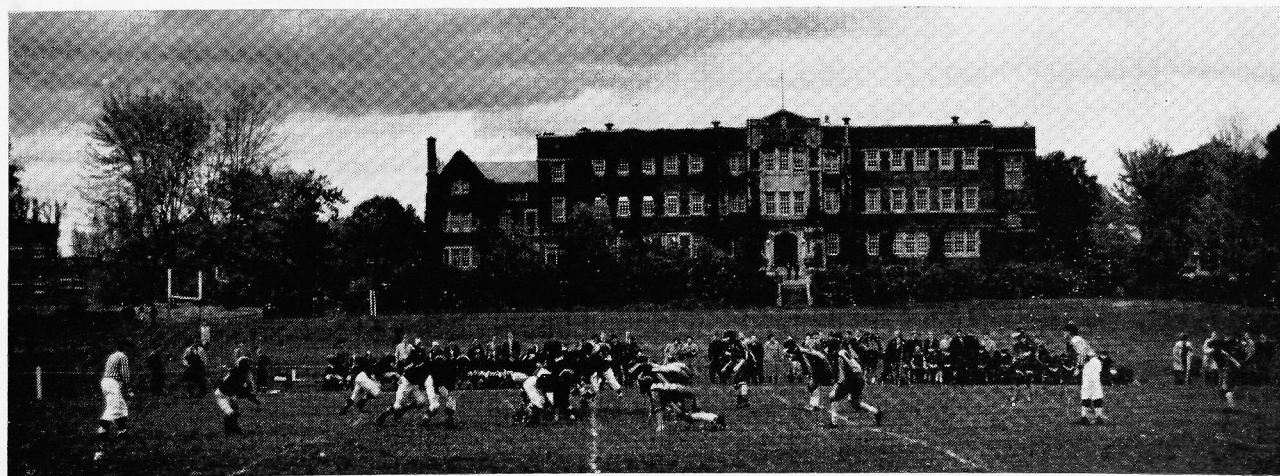
1st Quarter: L.C.C. 1.
 2nd Quarter: No score.
 3rd Quarter: B.C.S. 6.
 4th Quarter: B.C.S. 7.
 Final Score: B.C.S. 13, L.C.C. 1.

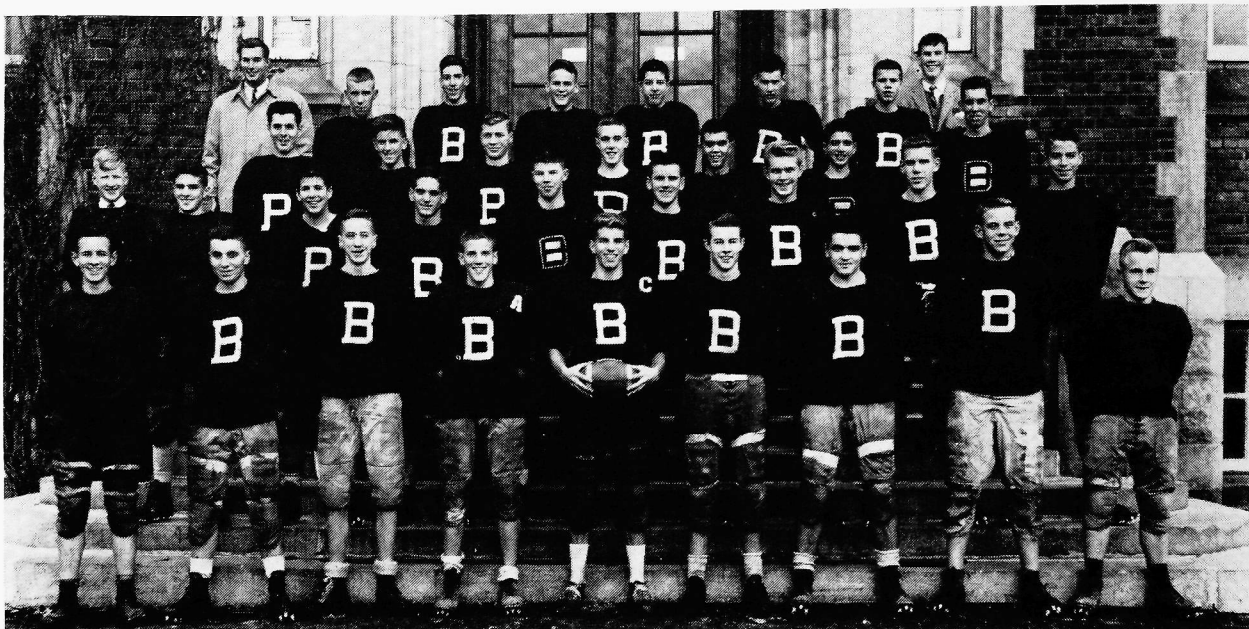
B.C.S. AT ASHBURY, OCTOBER 24.

1st Quarter: Ashbury 6.
 2nd Quarter: No score.
 3rd Quarter: No score.
 4th Quarter: Ashbury 6.
 Final Score: B.C.S. 0, Ashbury 12.

STANSTEAD AT B.C.S., OCTOBER 31.

1st Quarter: B.C.S. 6.
 2nd Quarter: No score.
 3rd Quarter: No score.
 4th Quarter: B.C.S. 3.
 Final Score: B.C.S. 9, Stanstead 0.
 Season Total—3 wins, 5 losses.





SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL

Back Row: J. PRATT, ESQ., D. LEE., C. LUCAS., J. ROGERS, P. PIDCOCK, W. WATSON, J. CLARKE, D. MONK.

Third Row: R. SQUIRES, W. GAMMON, J. HENDERSON, P. HUTCHINS, F. CLEYN, S. KHAZZAM, D. VON COLDITZ.

Second Row: P. SHAUGHNESSY, W. MITCHELL, T. LOCKWOOD, H. PRESCOTT, W. CRAWFORD, C. COOLICAN, J. COLE, W. LANG, B. GILLESPIE.

Front Row: F. BURKE, T. HEMSWORTH, D. McNEILL, D. McENTYRE, B. GILES (Captain), S. FINCH, G. TRAKAS, R. GOODFELLOW, J. CLUBB.

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL RESULTS

B.C.S. 31, Magog 12.

B.C.S. 0, Sherbrooke 24.

B.C.S. 13, Ashbury 13.

B.C.S. 1, Ashbury 14.

B.C.S. 1, Stanstead 13.

Season Total—1 win, 1 tie, 3 losses.

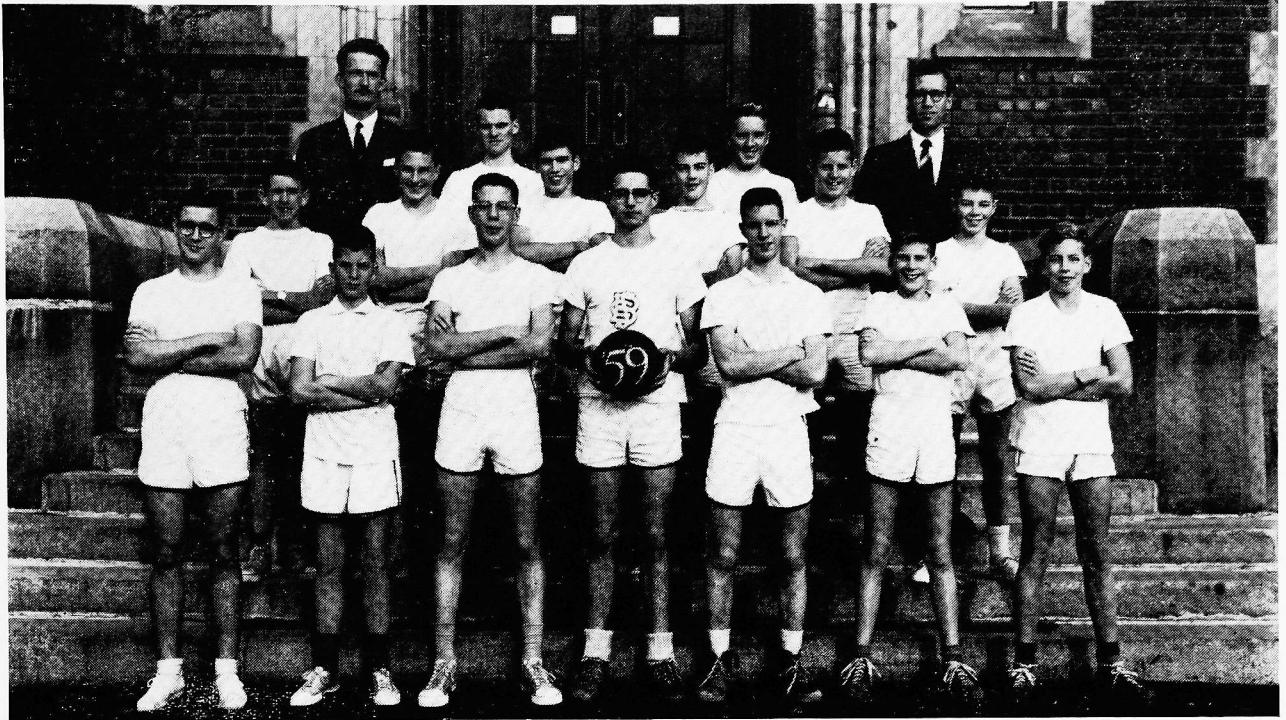
THIRD CREASE CHAMPIONS

Back Row: R. R. CWEN, ESQ., A. C. CAMPBELL, ESQ., R. BEDARD, ESQ.

Middle Row: D. PATRIQUIN, D. SPENCER, C. GALE, W. HANSON, W. LUBECKI, D. YOUNG.

Front Row: R. GILDAY, J. MORDELL, K. WILSON, P. COOLICAN (Captain), D. NANCEKIVELL, D. SHANNON, P. LASKEY.





SOCCKER TEAM

Back Row: J. FERRIS, Esq., W. JONES, H. CARTER, B. SEAGER, Esq.

Middle Row: T. MASTERSON, R. MACDONALD, M. GERRARD, P. COLLYER, C. MARCHANT, I. PENHALE.

Front Row: M. TURGEON, B. CARTER, R. BRISSENDEN, D. BRUCE (Captain), J. KILGOUR, B. DAVIES, S. POLLACK.

SOCCKER NOTES

Soccer reached a new peak of activity this year with forty-two members of the crease and games for several different age groups. The weather during the latter half of the season was abominable, but the Senior Team playing against the University in a cold, windy rain and the Junior Team playing against Lennoxville High in driving snow on a puddly field defending a baseball net for a goal, highlighted the spirit and perseverance which were so characteristic of this year's teams. Early losses by the Junior Team to the Prep caused much chagrin, but later victories against Second Crease Football for both Junior and Senior teams were more pleasant to record. The lack of cooperation from the weather caused many postponements, and the eventual cancellation of the game with Compton was a great disappointment to all.

Dixon's control of the ball put him in a class by himself as far as quality of play is concerned, and Bruce was a

helpful team captain. Other players whose effort and performance deserve special praise are Kilgour and Pollack as goalers, Brissenden, Lapierre, Davies and Hanna.

September 16, Juniors 0, B.C.S. Prep 3.
 September 21, Juniors 1, St. Pat's 1.
 September 23, Juniors 2, Stanstead 2.
 September 23, Seniors 0, University 2.
 September 28, Juniors 2, Lennoxville 0.
 September 29, Juniors 0, Lennoxville 3.
 September 30, Juniors 0, B.C.S. Prep 3.
 September 30, Seniors 1, University 5.
 October 2, Juniors 5, Lennoxville 0.
 October 7, Seniors 1, University 3.
 October 26, Seniors 2, University 3.
 October 29, Seniors 2, Second Crease 0.
 October 29, Juniors 3, Second Crease 0.
 November 2, Juniors 2, Lennoxville 1.



FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: J. HENDERSON (Manager), THE HEADMASTER, R. P. BEDARD, Esq., E. SABA (Manager).

Third Row: D. PICKARD, A. JESSOP, R. SHARP, D. McENTYRE, W. JONES.

Second Row: S. MARSHALL, E. CROSBIE, D. McLERNON, S. FINCH, D. LANGLEY, W. CRAWFORD.

Front Row: R. MATTHEWS, F. BURKE, M. AYRE (Captain), B. LeGALLAIS (Assistant Captain), R. McLEOD.

HOCKEY

The past season may be remembered for its creating five new records. First, it was the longest hockey term since artificial ice was installed in the Memorial Rink, and hence, probably the longest season in the School's history. Secondly, a record number of games was played, and a brand new team added to the list of tribesmen who represented Bishop's in Minor Hockey. With eleven organized teams playing 140 games, every boy who wanted to play, got into a game against outside competition. The number of games was a record, as was the number of teams. Last, but not least, B.C.S. teams won all three divisions of the Q.M.H.A. Sherbrooke District Leagues, in PeeWee, Bantam and Midget competition.

First Team had a busy schedule, hot and cold success. Frustrating lethargy, punctuated by surprising vim and vigour, characterized the team this season. Just as in last year's squad, the majority delivered their best, consistently, but a hard core, sufficiently large to hurt the chances of our having a good team, could not be bothered to get into or to keep condition, and it is not

possible to think with enthusiasm about the 1959-60 season. Could be that a couple of years in the wilderness will create a hunger for achievement that will overcome the lure of the smoking-room and the self-indulgence that has, in the past, seriously influenced the playing of the game. Our great teams have seldom been carried by super-stars; they have, however, shown a love for the game and not the side-excursions that made larger, but less spirited schools fall in battle like Goliaths before our purposeful Davids. All our major opponents are now equipped with facilities as good as ours; there are many more organized and coached teams at the minor levels, and, in schools of larger registration, there is a thicker layer of cream to be skimmed than ever before. Good B.C.S. teams have performed wonders on average ability plus superb condition and desire; it will be good, indeed, to see a renaissance of those qualities under ALL the purple jerseys that signify a B.C.S. First Hockey Team.

SENIOR HOCKEY REPORT

AWAY GAMES

B.C.S. 2 Deerfield 7.
 B.C.S. 5 Stanstead 3.
 B.C.S. 0 Lower Canada 5.

HOME GAMES

B.C.S. 8 Dollard O.T.J. Lennoxville 1.
 B.C.S. 1 East Angus Juniors 3.
 B.C.S. 5 Canadian Progress Club Juveniles 0.
 B.C.S. 9 St. Patrick's Juveniles 2.
 B.C.S. 4 St. Jean Baptiste O.T.J. 4.
 B.C.S. 3 East Angus Juniors 4.
 B.C.S. 1 Dartmouth Freshmen 2.
 B.C.S. 3 Hyndman's Old Boys 5.
 B.C.S. 4 Trott's Old Boys 2.
 B.C.S. 4 Ashbury 3.
 B.C.S. 4 St. Lambert C.S.A. 5.
 B.C.S. 1 Ecole Secondaire de Sherbrooke 7.
 Won 6—Lost 8—Tied 1.
 Goals for, 54; Goals against, 53.
 Penalties in Minutes for, 74; against, 150.

DARTMOUTH FRESHMEN AT B.C.S., JANUARY 27.

1st Period: Dartmouth, Mattoon (Leighton)
 2nd Period: B.C.S., LeGallais
 3rd Period: Dartmouth, King (Booma, Tucker)
 Final Score: B.C.S., 1; Dartmouth, 2.

B.C.S. AT DEERFIELD, FEBRUARY 7.

1st Period: B.C.S., Burke (McLernon, LeGallais)
 B.C.S., Burke (LeGallais)
 Deerfield, Kinasewich (Smith)
 Deerfield, Kinasewich (Lufkin)
 2nd Period: Deerfield, Kinasewich (Smith)
 Deerfield, Oliver (Doyle)
 Deerfield, Kinasewich
 3rd Period: Deerfield, Lufkin (Smith)
 Deerfield, Kinasewich
 Final Score: B.C.S., 2; Deerfield, 7.

B.C.S. AT STANSTEAD, FEBRUARY 10.

1st Period: B.C.S., Jones (McLernon, Burke)
 2nd Period: B.C.S., Burke (McLernon, Jones)
 Stanstead, Shaw (Kuzik)
 B.C.S., Crawford (Crosbie)
 Stanstead, Sicard (Zoppi)
 3rd Period: B.C.S. LeGallais (Finch)
 Stanstead, Chirella (Shaw)
 B.C.S., Langley
 Final Score: B.C.S., 5; Stanstead, 3.

B.C.S. AT L.C.C., FEBRUARY 20.

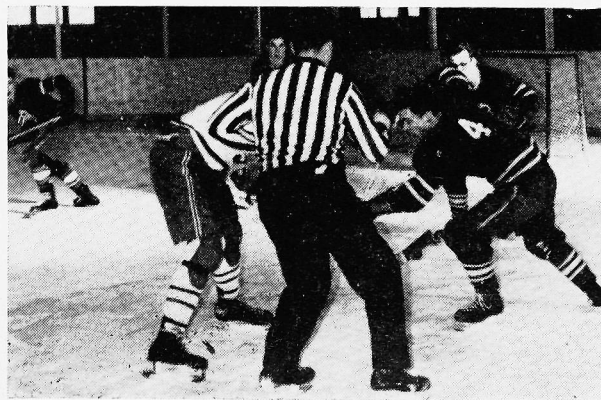
1st Period: L.C.C., McRobie (Attridge)
 2nd Period: L.C.C., Courey
 L.C.C., C. Robertson (McRobie)
 L.C.C., Attridge (Maughan)
 3rd Period: L.C.C., A. Robertson
 Final Score: B.C.S., 0; L.C.C., 5.

ASHBURY AT B.C.S., FEBRUARY 27.

1st Period: B.C.S., McLernon (Burke)
 B.C.S., McEntyre (LeGallais, Finch)
 Ashbury, Mulloy (Palov, Logie)
 2nd Period: No Score.
 3rd Period: B.C.S., McLernon (Jones, Ayre)
 Ashbury, Allmark
 B.C.S., Burke (McLernon, Jones)
 Ashbury, Allmark (Mambert)
 Final Score: B.C.S., 4; Ashbury, 3.

STANSTEAD AT B.C.S., MARCH 9.

1st Period: B.C.S., Burke
 Stanstead, Shaw (Chiarella)
 2nd Period: B.C.S., McLernon (Marshall, Jones)
 Stanstead, Sicard (Chiarella)
 B.C.S., Jones (McLernon, Burke)
 Stanstead, Cavel (Hallot)
 3rd Period: B.C.S., Jones (McLernon, Burke)
 B.C.S., McLernon (Burke)
 Final Score: B.C.S., 5; Stanstead, 3.



MINOR HOCKEY

Out of 105 registered Minor players at B.C.S. in the past season, we saw three teams win their leagues, and two of these go on to Eastern Townships titles. Iroquois ran through an improved league without defeat, defeated the All-Star team that represented Sherbrooke District in the PeeWee Tournament in Quebec, and edged out Richmond, only other PeeWee team in the area, for the championship. This little team passed its opposition crazy, played near-perfect positional hockey, and can be classified as a team, a real team. Bantam Algonquins got better as they had more experience, and came through two close play-offs with Granby and Victoriaville, to add another Townships title to the year's accomplishment. Abenakis finished in a tie with S.H.S. in the league schedule, eliminated Mohawks with considerable difficulty, and disposed of Sherbrooke for the league championship. A close, win-and-tie series with St. Therese gave them the right to take on Windsor, which they did, in high gear. Granby proved strong, and, after forty minutes of matching strides with the Vics, Abenakis faded out

in the Townships semi-final, losing the second game at home, 5-0.

Bisons played sixteen games, a record for the orphan team, against invariably strong opposition. Mohawks were the giant-killers of the Midget section, and though short on the bench, were again full of fire, well-conditioned, and finished just behind the joint occupants of first place. Crees, the newest to don warpaint and fine feathers, played no less than six outside games, and learned a good deal about hockey and sportsmanship in doing so. Messrs. Campbell and Owen, who sponsored and trained the team, made a great contribution to School life, we believe, in that venture. Thank you, gentlemen! This Crees' crease was in addition to the two registered teams these men operated—Mohawks (q.v.) and Hurons, who acquitted themselves well in the Bantam section.

On the whole, Minor players took their obligations seriously, and had fun in doing it. There will be a call for the graduates of Minor teams to take places on First Team in 1961; may they add new and lively blood!

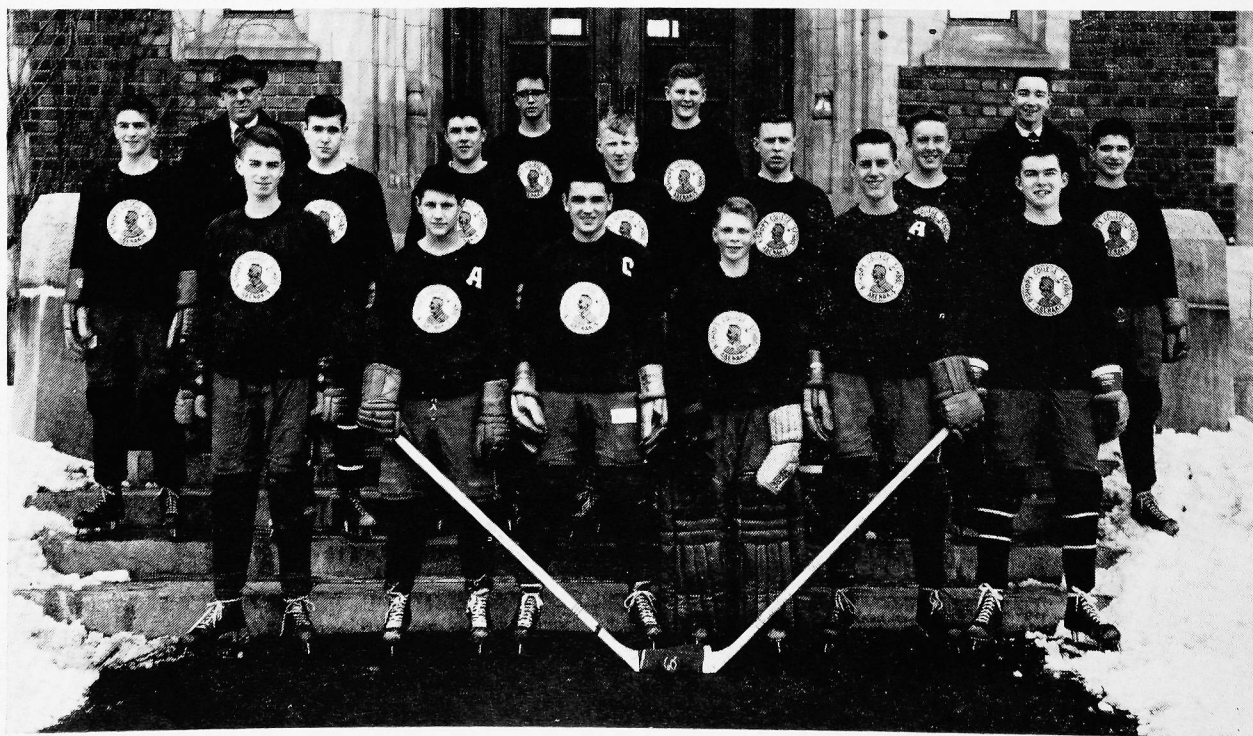
ABENAKIS HOCKEY

Won 14—Lost 3—Tied 2

Back Row: J. G. PATRIQUIN, Esq., M. LAPIERRE, D. ABBOTT, K. PAPINEAU (Manager).

Middle Row: W. MITCHELL, M. TURGEON, A. MITCHELL, P. SHAUGHNESSY, C. KENNY, H. CARTER, S. KHAZZAM.

Front Row: B. GILLESPIE, P. JESSOP, G. TRAKAS (Captain), V. MILLS, J. NEWMAN, D. BOOTH.





BISONS HOCKEY

Won 1—Lost 9—Tied 0

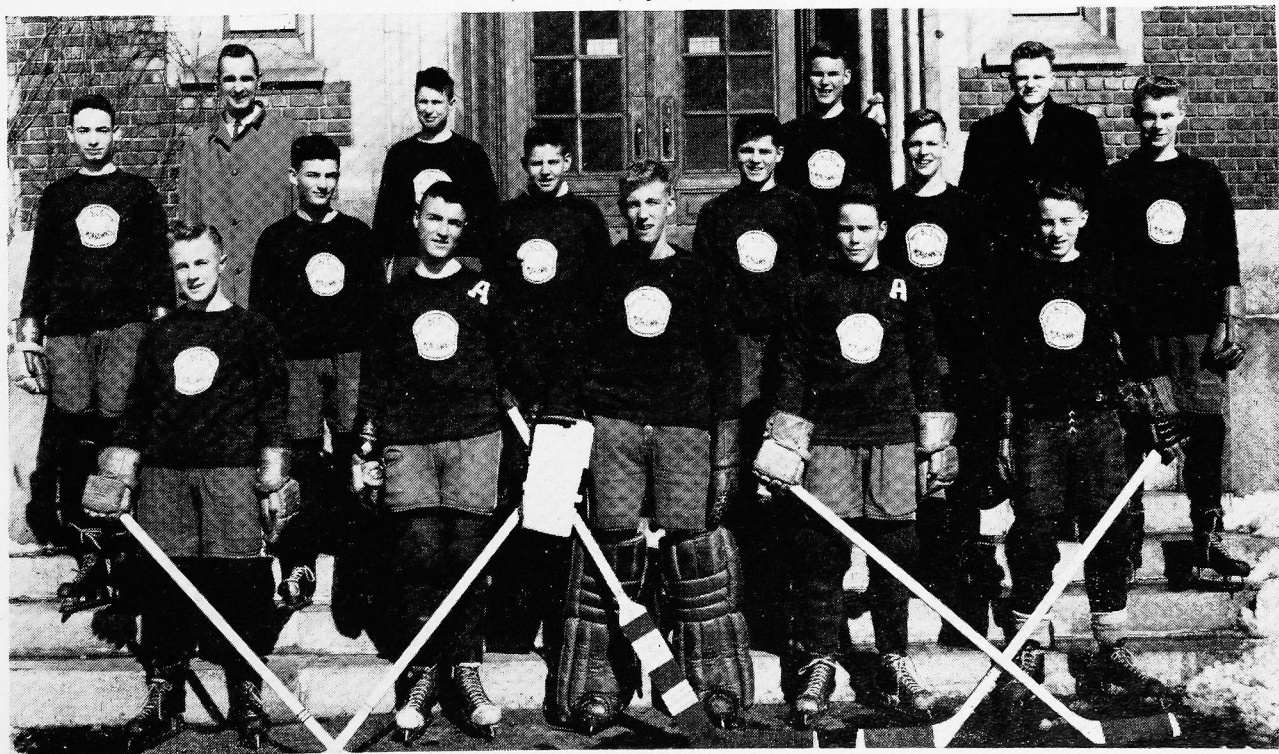
Back Row: W. PILOT, S. PRIDE, D. ROBB, S. F. ABBOTT, Esq., D. BAILLIE, E. HENRIQUES, R. BELL.*Middle Row:* D. PATRIQUIN, W. WATSON, C. LUCAS, R. SQUIRES, T. HEMSWORTH, D. MCGEE.*Front Row:* W. LANG, D. CARON, D. LEWIS, R. HART (Captain), J. KILGOUR, C. MACPHERSON, H. PRESCOTT.

MOHAWKS HOCKEY

Won 3—Lost 6—Tied 2

Back Row: A. P. CAMPBELL, Esq., C. GALE, J. ROGERS, J. TURNEY (Manager).*Middle Row:* L. FLETCHER, M. BASTIAN, C. MARCHANT, D. NANCEKIVELL, A. CHRISTENSEN, J. COLE.*Front Row:* J. CLUBB, W. HANSON, R. LEE, W. WEBSTER, I. MACPHERSON.

(P. PIDCOCK (Captain) Absent)





CREEES HOCKEY

Won 5—Lost 2—Tied 3

Back Row: A. P. CAMPBELL, Esq., M. HICKS, R. THOMAS, R. R. OWEN, Esq.

Middle Row: T. PICK, G. ROSS, J. MITCHELL, M. REILLEY, A. BURKE, P. LASKEY.

Front Row: R. ABRAHAMSON, D. SPENCER, K. MARCHANT, A. CHACRA, K. WILSON, R. DESBRISAY, N. GAMMON.

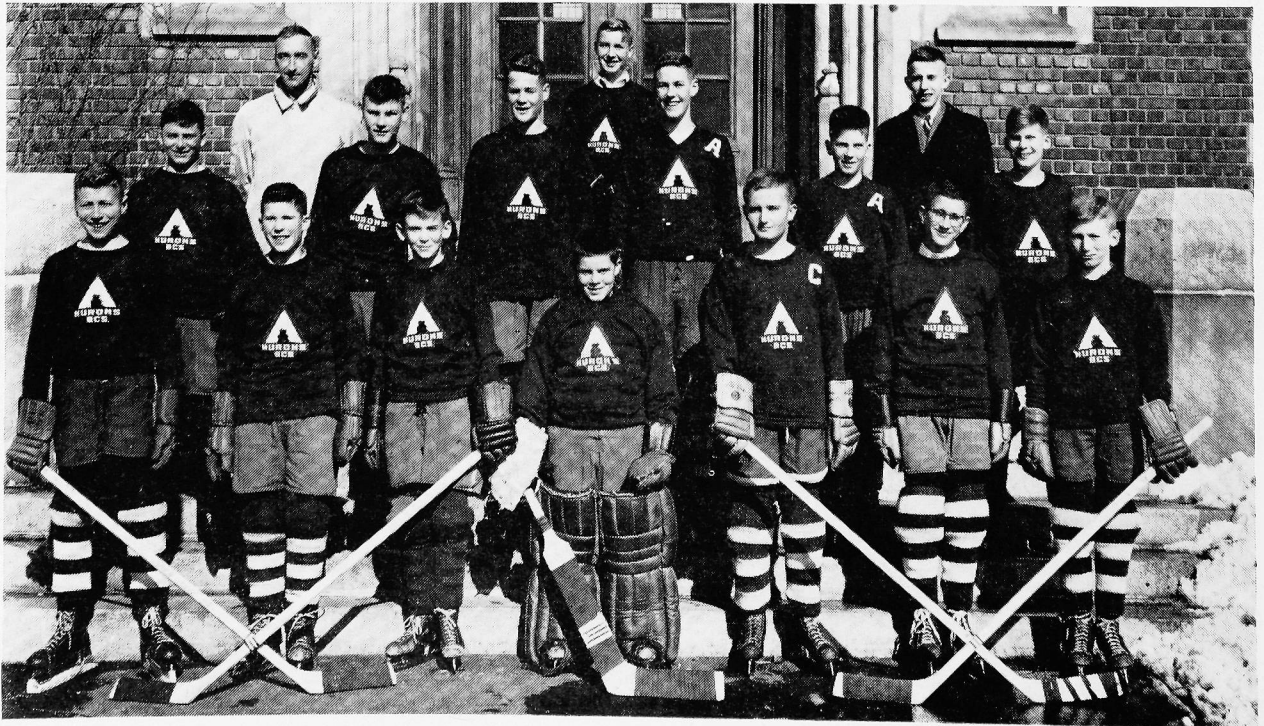
HURONS HOCKEY

Won 0—Lost 7—Tied 2

Back Row: R. R. OWEN, Esq., R. JOHNSTON, J. STEWART (Manager).

Middle Row: P. FORESTIER, D. KALES, C. SKELTON, S. NEWTON, B. CARTER, B. DAVIES.

Front Row: D. ANIDO, B. ELLSON, J. MORDELL, P. JONES, I. TAYLOR, P. FERTIG, D. SHANNON.





ALGONQUINS HOCKEY

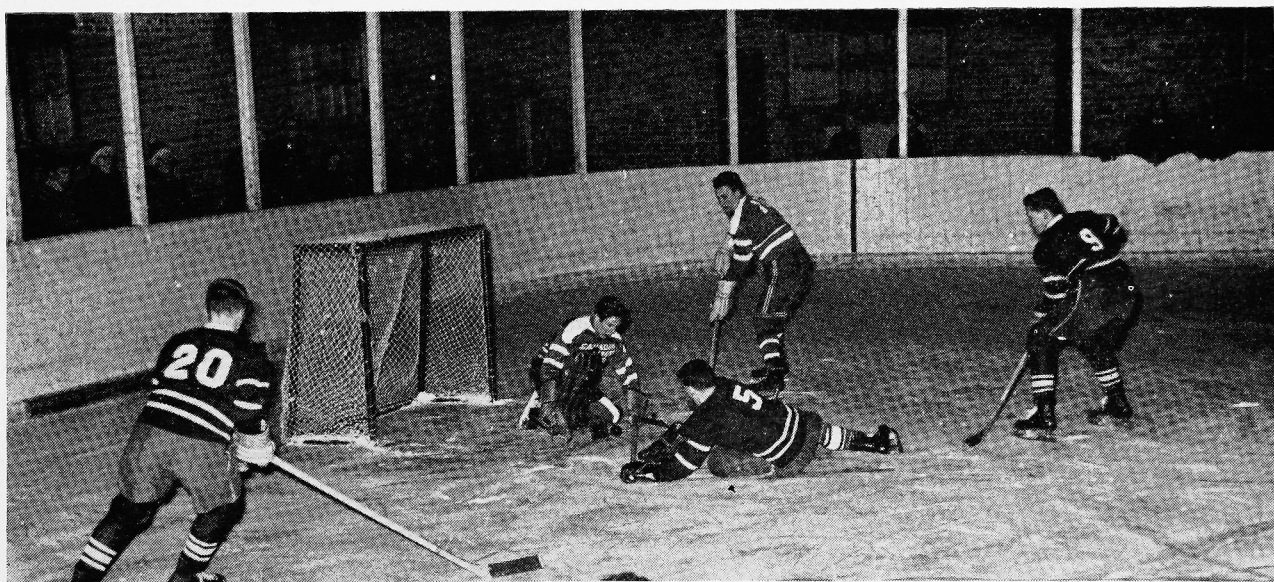
Eastern Townships Bantam Champions Q.M.H.A.

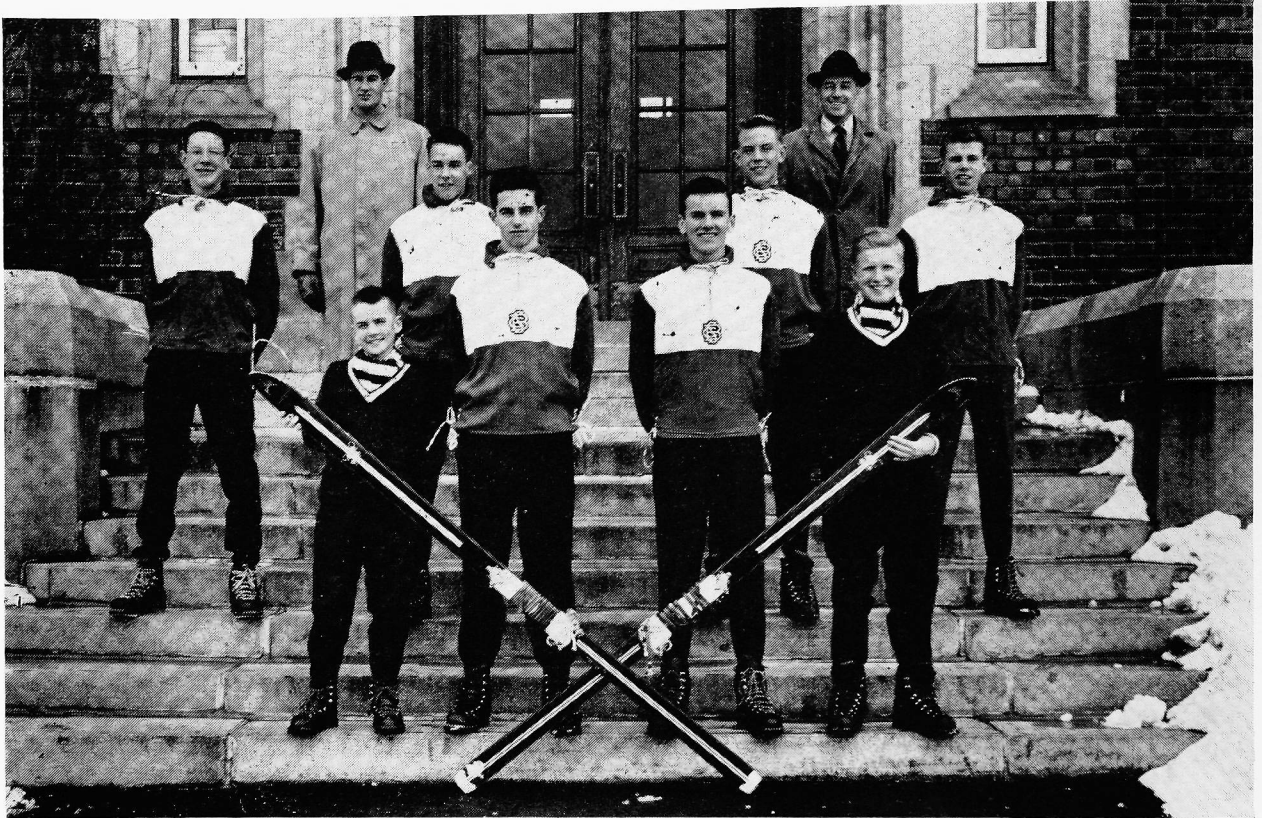
Won 16—Lost 0—Tied 1

Back Row: C. GIBB-CARSLEY, R. HART (Manager), E. B. PILGRIM, ESQ., C. FRASER.

Middle Row: J. LANGLEY, G. WALKER, D. FOX, M. BELL, D. PATRIQUIN, K. MACCULLOCH.

Front Row: P. BLAKELY, M. ROWAT, P. HUTCHINS (Captain), D. CASSON, D. MCNEILL, P. CRAWFORD, C. MCLERNON.





FIRST SKI TEAM

Back Row: J. S. PRATT, ESQ., THE HEADMASTER.

Middle Row: R. BRISSENDEN, P. RUSSEL, B. GOODFELLOW, J. CLARKE.

Front Row: P. COOLICAN, D. BRUCE (Captain), C. COOLICAN, S. CUSHING.

SKIING

The members of the Ski Team took advantage of the practice offered by the local meets at Hillcrest this season by entering the Slalom and Downhill events as individual racers. The team certainly benefitted from the experience of competition, and these results made a basis for choosing the team.

Because the Red Birds' Meet, which is usually attended by the Team, was so near the Easter examinations this year, the team substituted for it an earlier week end at Mad River Glen, skiing on tougher slopes such as would be encountered in the Triangle Meet to be held at Mount Orford.

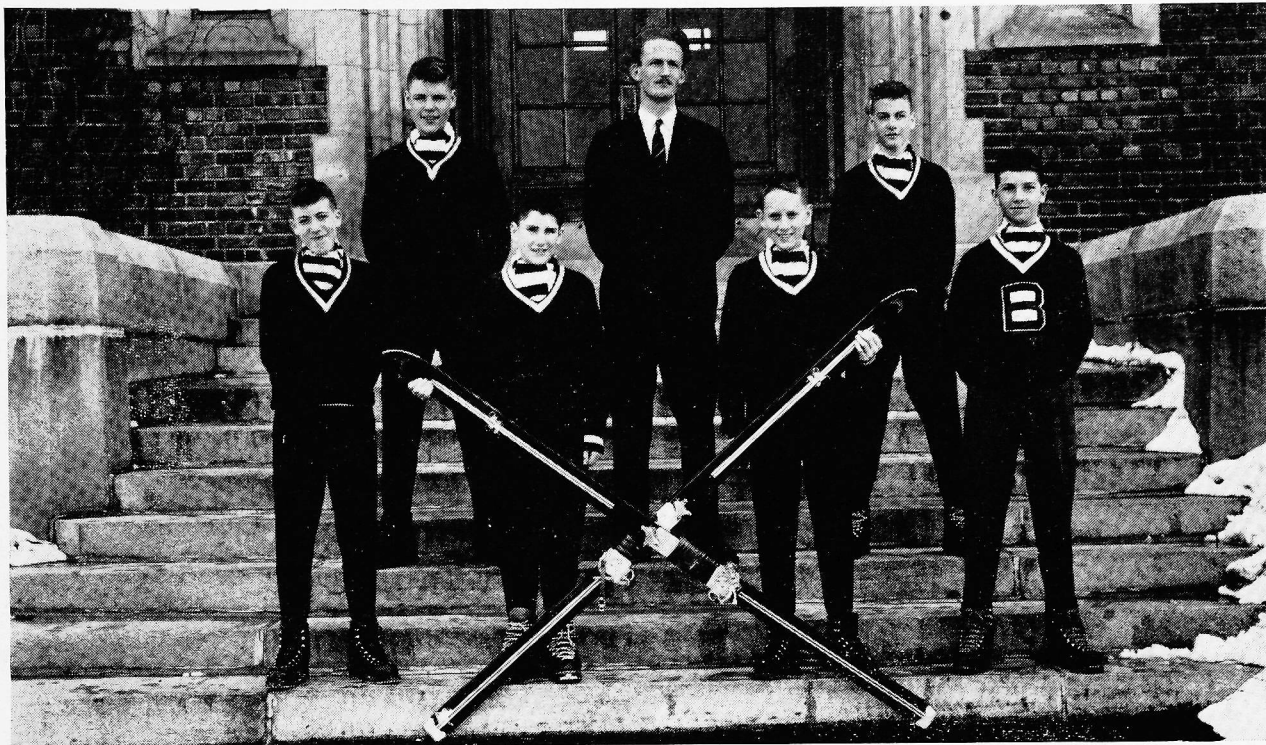
Lower Canada College produced a very strong team for the Triangle Meet, and showed themselves superior in every event of the competition, winning the meet by a wide margin, followed by Ashbury and B.C.S.

The team, capable of better things, regretted not being able to compete against the same two schools a second time at St. Sauveur.

The B.C.S. team consisted of Brissenden, Bruce (Captain), Clarke, Coolican I, each of whom won 1st Ski Colours, and Coolican II, Cushing, Goodfellow, and Russel. Bruce and Coolican I were co-winners of the Whittall Cup, and Bruce won the Senior Porteous Cup for Cross-Country.

The Junior Ski Team competed with five other schools at Chalet Cochand, where they placed third, Sedbergh and L.C.C. taking the first two places. The team members were McMaster, Lubecki, who won Junior Colours, Collyer, Glen, Kingston and Trafford.

D. BRUCE, (Form VII)



JUNIOR SKI TEAM

Back Row: T. GLEN, J. L. FERRIS, ESQ., P. COLLYER.

Front Row: A. PATERSON, E. TRAFFORD, A. McMASTER (Captain), W. LUBECKI.

CROSS COUNTRY

The Annual Cross Country Race was held on November the 4th, 1959. M. Dixon of School House won the Senior Race and the Boswell Trophy. He also won the Ottawa Cup for breaking the School record, his time being 27 minutes and 45 seconds for the four and a half mile course. The old record, held by F. Wanklyn, was 27.53.

The runner-up was C. Coolican of Williams House and in third place was W. Jones of Chapman House. For the second consecutive year Chapman House retained the Senior Team Shield, with six runners placing in the

first eleven; these were Jones, LeGallais, Bruce, Lapierre, Pidcock, and Redpath.

There were ninety-three runners in the Senior Race and forty-seven in the Junior, a record total of a hundred and forty competitors.

In the Junior Race P. Russell crossed the finish line seven seconds behind the twenty-two minute, twenty-three second record. He won the Heneker Trophy. W. Mitchell was second, followed by Walker. K. Dormitory won the shield with six runners in the first ten.

D. McLERNON, (Form VA2)

SQUASH

THE INVITATION TOURNAMENT

This year's Invitation Tournament was played on the 21st and 22nd of November. Mr. George Valois, last year's winner, was seeded first, and Mr. Lorne Webster second. Mr. Hugh Hallward, last year's finalist, was seeded third, and Dr. Brodeur fourth. Mr. Valois won a good first round match over Mr. Bédard, while the other three seeded players won easily to get into the second round. Dr. Brodeur was beaten in a match with S. Cushing three games to two, and D. McLernon had a

close match against Mr. Hallward, also winning three games to two.

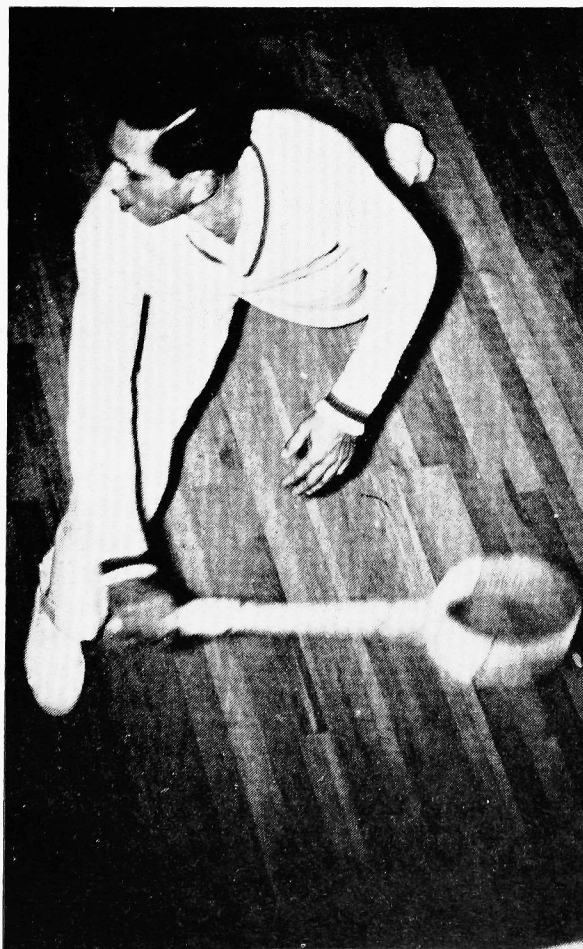
In the semi-finals played on Sunday, Mr. Webster defeated D. McLernon three games to none, while Mr. Valois won over S. Cushing by the same score. The finals produced an exciting match with Mr. Valois defeating Mr. Webster three games to one. D. McEntyre beat M. Turgeon in the finals of the Consolation Tournament.

EXHIBITION MATCH

Early in January, through the kind offer of some Old Boys, an exhibition match between Mr. Roshan Khan, this year's winner of the United States Open, and Mr. Douglas McLaggin, a Montreal professional, was held

at the School. Almost the entire School witnessed the extremely good match. Following the exhibition the two men played with and instructed the ten best players in the School.

MR. KHAN AT PLAY

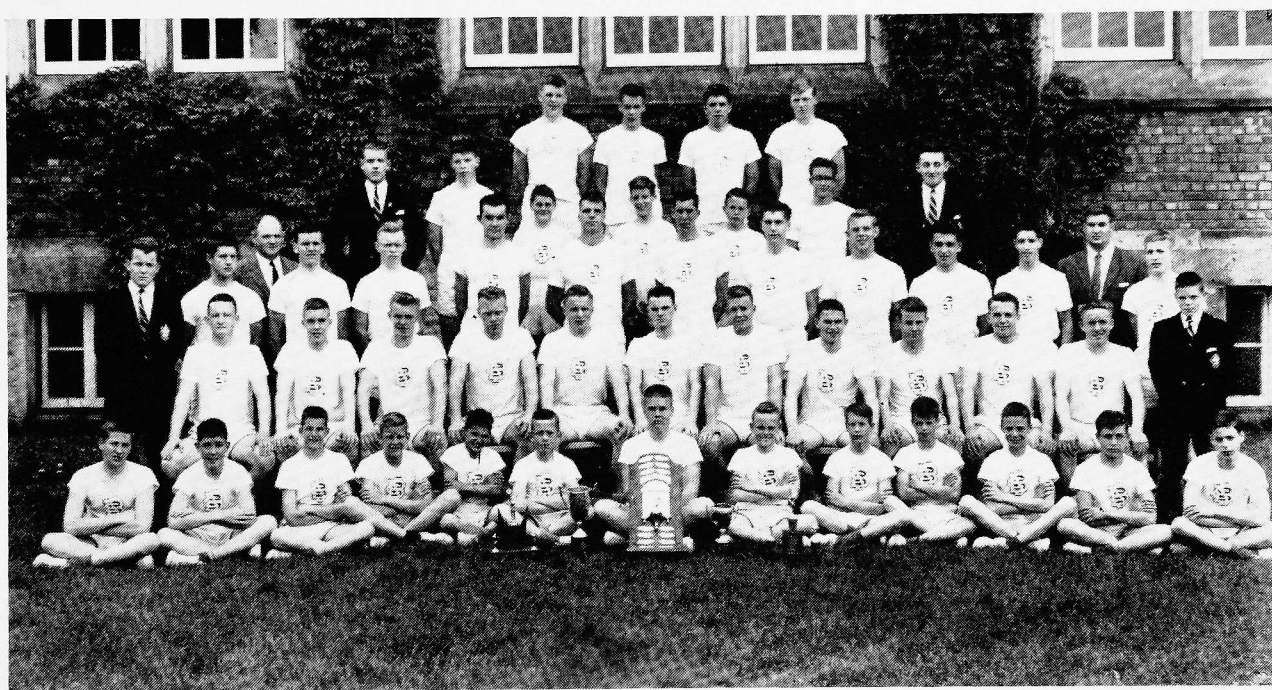


SCHOOL TOURNAMENTS

This year's interest in Squash was shown by the fine turn-outs for both the Senior and Junior Tournaments, which were played during the first week of the Spring Term. William Mitchell won the Junior Tournament by defeating last year's runner-up, David McNeill. In the

Senior Division David McLernon outplayed Richard Hart by a 3 - 0 score.

The Senior and Junior Tennis Singles and Doubles Tournaments are in progress as we go to press. The results will be listed in the Athletic Prize List.



TRACK

The Skinner Trophy for the team aggregate in the Eastern Townships Track Meet was won this year for the sixth consecutive time by B.C.S. The team's success was a result of Capt. Abbott's fine coaching and its own determination to do well.

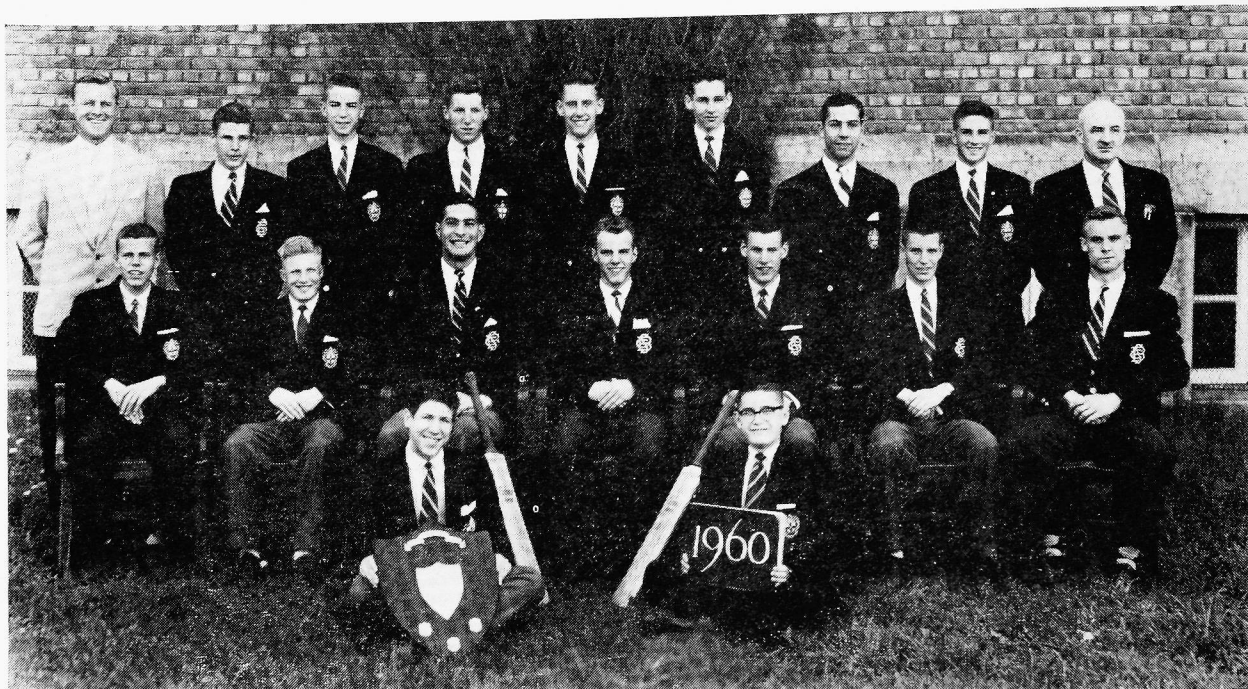
Other trophies won by the team were the Warren Lynch Trophy for the Junior aggregate, the Jean Maysenholder Trophy for the Juvenile aggregate, and the Charles Connors Trophy for the Midget aggregate.

Individual honours went to S. Finch and E. Crosby

in their winning of the J. S. Mitchell & Co. Trophy for the competitor with the highest point standing in the Junior class, and the City of Sherbrooke Athletic Commission Trophy for the entrant with the highest point total in the Juvenile section.

The four man Junior Mile Medley Relay Team set the only B.C.S. record in the meet by clipping three seconds off the former time. Those on the team were S. Finch, B. LeGallais, R. McLeod, and D. McGee.

D. McGEE, (Form M VI)



FIRST CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: E. B. PILGRIM, Esq., D. McLERNON, B. GILLESPIE, R. HART, J. NEWMAN, R. SMITH, R. SAYKALY, W. MITCHELL, THE ASSISTANT HEADMASTER.

Front Row: R. CLARKE, S. CUSHING, E. SABA, M. AYRE (Captain), W. WATSON, J. KILGOUR, P. HILL.

Scorers: P. DAWES, P. CLICHE.

CRICKET

Fair weather continued to encourage the cricketer, and all three creases displayed remarkable enthusiasm during the brief season. New Boys, it seemed, disported themselves with perhaps more vociferation and glee than knowledge of the game, but this in the opinion of most is as it should be. Certain of their numbers promise well, judging by the considerable opposition they were able to provide for the Under Sixteen—to the discomfiture of many of the latter. Undisturbed, however, in their matches against Ashbury, the Under Sixteen again won twice by more than an innings, with commendably sharp fielding, accurate bowling, and two or three excellent exhibitions of batting.

Cricket has a relaxation all its own, which is the more valuable as being complementary to the vigorous fall and winter sports. It is understandable that some tension should arise during the First XI inter-School matches, but it would be regrettable if a "win at all costs" attitude should develop on one side or the other,

and it is to be hoped that the second Ashbury match will be remembered rather than the first, not so much as a clear-cut victory, but for the second B.C.S. innings, in which the spectators were regaled with the best of hitting—hard, high and often by McLernon I at one end; neat and precise by Mitchell II at the other, against bowling and fielding which scarcely let up under the strain.

Among the first team fixtures there were also some notable moments: a remarkable recovery against the Wanderers, centering around a stand between Hill and Cushing, when the score was taken from four runs for 6 wickets to victory at 79 for 9; the first win ever against the Adastrians—a game played on May 23rd in a suitable holiday spirit—and, throughout the season, the excellent and imaginative Captaincy of Ayre; lively and spirited fielding; and some persistent, attacking bowling from Kilgour.

Best Bowling Average—Kilgour.
Best Batting Average—McLernon I



UNDER XVI CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: J. LI. FERRIS, Esq., P. FERTIG, J. CLUBB, L. FLETCHER, J. ROGERS, D. FOX, B. CARTER, P. COOLICAN.

Front Row: C. McLERNON, P. SHAUGHNESSY, S. KHAZZAM, D. SPENCER, D. ABBOTT.

Scorer: T. LOCKWOOD.

UNDER SIXTEEN MATCHES

VERSUS ASHBURY (HOME), MAY 21ST, WON.

B.C.S.—93

(Abbott 36 not out).

Ashbury—10 and 18

(Khazzam, 8 wickets for 4 runs, Fertig, 7 wickets for 6 runs, Spencer 4 wickets for 4 runs).

VERSUS NEW BOYS, MAY 25th, WON.

Under Sixteen—71

(Coolican 28, Fertig 6 wickets for 16 runs).

New Boys—50

(McLernon 31, Khazzam, 8 wickets for 12 runs).

VERSUS ASHBURY (AWAY), MAY 28TH, WON.

B.C.S.—146

(Khazzam, 56, Coolican, 31).

Ashbury—40 and 37

(Khazzam, 13 wickets for 18 runs).

AVERAGES

BATTING:

Khazzam—21.6

Coolican—19.6

BOWLING:

Khazzam—(29 wickets for 34 runs) 1.2

Fertig—(17 wickets for 48 runs) 2.8

COLOURS

Khazzam (Captain); Spencer (Vice-Captain); Abbott; Coolican; Fertig; McLernon; Shaughnessy.



ATHLETIC PRIZE LIST, 1960

OPEN EVENTS

SHOT PUT.....	1.	D. Robb	2.	B. LeGallais
DISCUS.....	1.	M. Turgeon	2.	D. Robb
POLE VAULT.....	1.	B. LeGallais	2.	G. Trakas
440 YARDS—(The Senator White Challenge Cup).....	1.	R. McLeod	2.	B. LeGallais
HALF MILE—(The Allan Challenge Cup) New Record 2.09.3.....	1.	D. McGee	2.	W. Jones
MILE RUN—(The Kaulbach Medal).....	1.	D. McGee	2.	J. Redpath
THE CRICKET BALL THROW—(The Allan Challenge Cup).....	1.	R. McLeod	2.	C. Macpherson

SENIOR EVENTS

100 YARDS—(The Balfour Cup).....	1.	E. Crosbie	2.	B. LeGallais
220 YARDS—(The Molson Medal).....	1.	E. Crosbie	2.	C. Macpherson
HURDLES.....	1.	D. McLernon	2.	W. Watson
HIGH JUMP.....	1.	B. LeGallais	2.	D. Robb
BROAD JUMP—(The Allan Challenge Cup).....	1.	E. Crosbie	2.	D. Langley

INTERMEDIATE EVENTS

100 YARDS—(The Janner Challenge Trophy).....	1.	H. Carter	2.	M. Lapierre
220 YARDS.....	1.	H. Carter	2.	M. Lapierre
HURDLES.....	1.	D. McEntyre	2.	W. Crawford
BROAD JUMP.....	1.	P. Colditz	2.	W. Crawford
HIGH JUMP.....	1.	M. Lapierre	2.	H. Carter

JUNIOR EVENTS

100 YARDS.....	1.	P. Hutchins	2.	M. Bellm
220 YARDS.....	1.	P. Hutchins	2.	T. Glen
HURDLES.....	1.	J. Lumiere	2.	P. Hutchins
HIGH JUMP.....	1.	M. Rowat	2.	W. Mitchell
BROAD JUMP.....	1.	W. Mitchell	2.	P. Russel

OTHER EVENTS

SENIOR TENNIS SINGLES.....		D. McLernon	
SENIOR TENNIS DOUBLES.....		R. Hart and S. Cushing	
JUNIOR TENNIS SINGLES.....		W. Mitchell	
JUNIOR TENNIS DOUBLES.....		D. McNeill and W. Mitchell	
SENIOR SQUASH.....		D. McLennon	
JUNIOR SQUASH.....		W. Mitchell	
SHOOTING—(The McA'Nulty Cup).....		W. Pilot	
FOOTBALL—(The Cleghorn Cup).....		S. Marshall	
HOCKEY—(The Gerald M. Wigget Memorial Trophy).....		M. Ayre	
SKIING—(The Senior Whittal Cup).....		D. Bruce and C. Coolican	
SKIING—(The Senior Porteous Cup for Cross Country).....		D. Bruce	
SKIING—(The Junior Porteous Cup for Best Junior Skier).....		P. Coolican	
CRICKET—The Batting Average.....		D. McLernon	
CRICKET—The Bowling Average.....		J. Kilgour	
CRICKET—Bat for scoring over 50 runs in First XI Match.....		D. McLernon	
CRICKET—Bat for scoring over 50 runs in Under XVI Match.....		S. Khazzam	
SENIOR SISTERS' RACE.....	1.	B. LeGallais	2. S. Kenny
JUNIOR SISTERS' RACE.....	1.	S. Langley	2. J. MacDonald
OLD BOYS' RACE.....	1.	J. Pratt	2. B. Seager
THREE LEGGED RACE.....	1.	M. Ayre and D. McLernon	
	2.	H. Carter and P. Hutchins	
SENIOR HOUSE RELAY—(The Tuckshop Cup).....	1.	Chapman House	
JUNIOR DORMITORY RELAY—(The Tuckshop Cup).....	1.	"K" Dormitory	

PREPARATORY SCHOOL EVENTS

100 YARDS—(The Challenge Cup).....	1.	P. Oland	2.	P. MacDougall
220 YARDS—(The Price Challenge Cup).....	1.	P. MacDougall	2.	C. Raymond
50 YARDS UNDER 13.....	1.	P. MacDougall	2.	W. O'Brien
50 YARDS UNDER 12.....	1.	C. Blackader	2.	C. Lumiere
50 YARDS UNDER 11.....	1.	S. O'Brien	2.	E. Shoiry
HURDLES.....	1.	W. Rice	2.	P. Oland
HIGH JUMP.....	1.	P. Oland	2.	C. Goodfellow
BROAD JUMP.....	1.	H. Masterson	2.	P. MacDougall
DISCUS.....	1.	G. Glass	2.	W. Rice
SHOT PUT.....	1.	P. Oland	2.	G. Glass
CRICKET BALL THROW.....	1.	G. Glass	2.	W. Rice
THREE LEGGED RACE.....	1.	P. MacDougall and W. O'Brien		
	2.	L. Cochand and S. O'Brien		
CRICKET—The Bowling Average.....		W. Rice		
The Batting Average.....		G. Glass		
BOXING—The Prep Championship (The Stoker Cup).....		G. Glass		
Middleweight.....	P. Anido	W. Rice		
Lightweight.....	H. Masterson	T. Wood		
Trophy for the most improved boxer.....		P. Doheny		
			Paperweight.....	E. Shoiry

TROPHIES

RANKIN TROPHY—(Upper School Track and Field Championship).	
SPORTSMANSHIP TROPHY—(Preparatory School).....	W. Rice

ALL ROUND CHAMPIONSHIPS

PREPARATORY SCHOOL—(The Richardson Cup).....	R. Rice
JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—(The R.M.C. Cup).....	W. Mitchell
INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIP—(The Martin Cup).....	C. Coolican
SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—(The Smith Cup and Fortune Medal)...	D. McLernon

THE OPEN BOOK



LEADERSHIP

(The Warren Hale Essay Prize)

My purpose is not to present a conventional list of the qualities of leadership. In general, I disagree with these lists. I feel that too often the word leader is misused and misunderstood. It is a term of too great a magnitude to be lightly accorded to the unworthy, but this is frequently the case in the present day. The word now encompasses so large a field that it is no longer a distinction to be called a leader.

In their usual carelessness people of today bestow the title 'leader' on every two-bit straw boss without ever examining the essential requisite of the *true* leader. What is the great difference between the true leader and the general? Are there many true leaders?

To say that the title leader should be applied only to those people who have made their mark in history leaves the word with a nebulous meaning. Even to say that great leaders are those who have made themselves felt by all peoples through all the pages of recorded history does not clarify the meaning. Bluntly, 'the leader is the man who leads.' This may appear to be an oversimplification, but once one considers the infinite number of interpretations possible for the word 'lead' the complexity of this rule is easily seen.

Apply this rule to one of the so-called leaders of today. Krushchev, for instance, rules the Eastern World. Does this make him a *true* leader? No, it does not. He is essentially following the dictates of Karl Marx and attempting to fulfil the ambitions of Lenin. I am not suggesting that he is a mere disciple of these men, but my point is that he is ruling, not leading. Because he is following the path outlined by someone else he loses his right to be called a true leader. Following this rule, I could easily debunk many of today's pseudo-leaders.

Thus another stage has been reached in my delineation of the essential requisites of a true leader. What is the distinction between the commander and the leader? What is the constant of all true leaders? The answer to both questions is the same—originality. The man with originality in his field is usually the leader, the larger the field the greater the leader. It is necessary to point out that originality means not only the invention of a new idea but that frame of mind which does not accept the conventional but questions it and if necessary refuses to follow it. Do not misunderstand me. I am not saying that all innovators are leaders. The leader must have the qualities to gather a following, as well as originality. On the other hand a man may have the attributes to be a great commander, a great general, or a great politician, but he is not a true leader unless he possesses that vital constant, originality. Eisenhower and MacMillan, both

heads of their nations, control the destinies of many people and unify their countries. These men, however, are not free agents. They are governed, perhaps unfortunately, by the will of the people, and they are following the precepts of Plato, who must be given credit for being the originator of democracy. These two great politicians have not yet proved original. They are not true leaders.

The first personalities in the history of Western civilization to be ranked as true leaders are Socrates, Aristotle and Plato. These men showed the way in the field of pure thought and government. Their influence, as I have mentioned, is felt in the world of democracy today. Other leaders are Alexander the Great, Hannibal, and Napoleon. Alexander was the first to conceive and enforce a unity of all worldly powers under one head. This was something new in the field of military endeavor. Alexander's originality is present even in his less significant actions. When faced with Gordian knot, did he try to untie it as countless others had tried to do? Of course not! He pulled out his sword and sliced the knot. Unimportant in itself, perhaps, but this does portray one of his characteristics—originality. Hannibal and Napoleon brought new military tactics into being, and much of their basic strategy is found in books on military tactics today.

Leaving the past and turning to the present I find that most leaders are hiding in laboratories and research centres. Modern leaders exist mainly in the field of atomic research and science because it is here that there is room for originality. Einstein is a good example. He did not confine himself to old theories. He introduced something new and then converted disbelievers to followers. In this branch of work it is comparatively easy to become a true leader. The opposite extreme is the field of philosophy, which has been so well exploited by thinkers of the past that there is little room for original thought and new leaders. Jean-Paul Sartre is, perhaps, a modern leader in this field, but this is open to debate.

What is to be said of the minor leader—the man who does not exert an international influence? It is possible for a man to be a leader in his small sphere, but a follower in a larger sphere. In fact, this cannot be avoided. Nevertheless, the same general rule holds. The man must bring about a change in his field and persuade others to follow him. A man who sets aside convention in a soap factory and devises a new way of making soap, and who has this new method adopted, can be considered a leader. The man in a small social bracket who is looked up to

by society is simply an outstanding example of convention, a philanthropist, or merely an honest person, but without originality he is not a *true* leader.

It may appear that I am saying that to be a leader one must be a rebel. Paradoxical though it may seem there is some truth in this. Christ at the time of his incarnation was considered a rebel, but he gathered around him many devoted followers and changed much of the world's thinking. He is now considered one of the world's greatest leaders.

In conclusion I submit three requisites as the most

essential for all leaders. The first is the most important and, I am afraid, the one most often omitted from a delineation of this sort. It is originality of thought of a constructive nature. The next two are conventional, but necessary, qualities. They are the courage to fight the old order to a conclusion and substitute in its place the new movement, and the teaching talent with the personal magnetism necessary to convert disbelievers to followers. Only a man possessing these qualities can be called a true leader, and the world has known very few.

M. AYRE, (Form VII)



THE PLACE OF POETRY IN THE WORLD TODAY

Poetry is a method of communication. Unfortunately, its less worthy rivals, radio, television, and the paperback sex novel, have pushed it into the background of today's world.

Poetry should occupy a more important role in modern literature. There are several reasons why. Poetry is written by people who have something to tell and who want to tell it. They may want to amuse their audience through a ballad or romantic lyric, or perhaps they see where society is going astray and they want to correct it through satirical verse; perhaps they have felt some powerful emotion which they feel should be communicated to others, or perhaps they simply want to write clever nonsense for others to enjoy. Whatever the reason, poetry is used because it is the best form to express what the poet wants to tell. In many cases, he can express himself through no other form of writing. Modern literature, which has placed an undeserved emphasis upon the novel, is not providing a substitute for poetry. It is avoiding it altogether. Hence, the type of idea and feeling which is communicated through poetry has become alien to the modern reader. He ridicules what little modern poetry of merit is written with a scorn arising from pure ignorance.

No longer is poetry the expression of an old thought in a new way. Poetry has managed to rid itself of thought and to become the communication of feeling. There is no wasted motion in translating feelings into thoughts and thoughts into words. What E. B. White calls 'the offbeat' is used to advantage in letting the reader feel

what the poet feels, without giving him time to think about it. Poetry is becoming revolutionary, for it can transmit feeling.

The modern reader cannot even sense a feeling in the poetry of today. He is unwilling to believe that poetry can exist for its own sake. To him, writing must say that a spade is a spade; his idea of feeling is page 125 of Peyton Place. Because poetry was so long a conventional art, people wearied of it. Only exceptional poets, like Keats, could make them feel anything using strict poetic discipline and diction. Poetry finally began to communicate, this time in a new way. So far, it has not been recognized.

Poetry is an excellent method of communication, for it can reach everyone who can understand the language in which it is written. Like music and art, poetry is a communication from soul to soul. It is unfortunate that poetry is not quite as universal as its counterparts, for it could be a strong instrument in reconciling what appears to be incompatible ideologies in the world today. Poetry, which is neglected in the modern world, can be as beautiful and as stirring as a concerto or a ballet. Keats felt that the soul, God, and Beauty were one. If so, poetry, like music and art, can be a way of finding God, for we are given a hand by someone who has walked the path before us. That is the place poetry should have. Instead, our most-read poetry is concerned with soap, cigarettes, and automobiles. Somewhere, the modern reader has gone astray.

J. REDPATH, (Form VII)

RICH MAN, POOR MAN, BEGGAR MAN, SAILOR . . .

(*The Kenneth Hugessen Prize for Creative Writing*)

Couched deep in the back of a dark and dirty alley, where street numbers were unknown, there was a small basement flat. One summer morning, as the West Wind brought all the rotten smells of the neighborhood to the flat's battered front door, a scream broke the tense atmosphere. A baby had been born. And yet on the father's face there was a ferocious sullenness, betraying the hideous resentment he felt towards the expensive and unwanted atoms that he had accidentally brought into the world. The scene was one of dejection.

.

Across the soot-stained stacks, then over the broad polluted river that led to the bay, and finally up the well paved road to the "Hill," there was another baby being born. His squeal was absorbed by thick rugs and oriental furniture. Swarms of telegrams filtered through the country because of that squeal, and as the sweet smell of the air lingered about the large house, it found no scowls.

.

The years passed.

"You dirty wop," the youngster shouted. "You got a streak of yellow all the way down your spineless spine."

"I'm not a wop," the smaller boy protested.

"Yeh, but your old man's a wop, and wop's sons are just as rotten." The wop's son turned his back, head hung, and started to walk away. "Chicken, as usual, you wop." He kept walking; it happened like this every day. "Damn," the tormenter continued, walking close behind. "You really got a rough time, eh wop?" Still the back was turned—the distance between the two closed. "You got a peasant for a father and your mother's a—well, look at you." The shrill laugh was cut short by a shriek of childish anger and frustration. Alex the wop turned, eyes red and fists clenched.

That was Alex's first fight; not a big fight as fights go, but it was the first. Later, as he continued his trek home with a cut lip and a bruised body, he did a lot of thinking and there, in the intellectually starved soul, amid the squalor and the bathos of the city (quiet in its vitality) Alex's new self was born: at last he had a purpose to work towards; at last he was a man. Trudging along the street, he held his head higher, for all to see his cut lip and shining eyes.

When he got home, his father beat him while his mother laughed drunkenly at his fate; Alex thought of leaving home.

.

From the next room, there came the sound of jubilation. Johnny had caught his first big fish. Johnny had won his first contest, not big, but still a contest. It was a twenty-one pound pollack.

The sound of jubilation (from the next room) was from the first big party Johnny was having. All the neighbours came and brought their dogs; Jewish dogs, Mohammedan dogs and even Christian dogs.

Johnny's mother looked at her boy with sad-glad eyes which seemed to whisper: 'That's my boy.' Johnny's father tinkered with his hi-fi set in the next room. He was a mechanic, not a fisherman; he was a mechanic, not a father. He produced the money, his wife produced the feelings and the boy—their only child. They lived in a large house on the 'Hill.' It would have to be large to hold all the people in the party, and it would have to be on the 'Hill,' for that was where the people lived that were *the* people. The 'Hill' overlooked the broad polluted river which led to the town which was on a bay which opened on the sea. The town was a fishing village, industrial centre and resort all rolled into a 200,000 population heap. In the winter the figure was considerably less. But in the summer, artists and painters strolled aimlessly over the higher ground, inhaling the sea and giving back carbon di-oxide. In the lower town, the plebeians worked. It was a model productive town.

Johnny was happy there, with his illusions of grandeur, and just as he had once been obsessed by the desire to be a cowboy, he now wanted the salt-water spray of a sailor and the long carefree life next to nature.

Johnny's fish, from his wooden plaque perch, looked down upon the celebration with sorrowful eyes.

.

At the bottom of the aristocracy's mound, and yet not quite conglomerated within the stopless clock-work of the industrial section, or the ragged dwelling subletted to overflow by dirty people, or the slums, there was a boy's club. Both Alex and Johnny strayed here, defying the unspoken segregation law that restricted the club only to the bourgeoisie. Just as they wandered to the club, they also wandered into each other's lives; and in each other, they found themselves. In Johnny, Alex saw a humour, an education, an easy living and a happy-go-lucky attitude that he had been forbidden; in Alex, Johnny saw toughness, and, although he didn't realize it, reality. The toughness said, 'Don't push too hard, friend.' The important thing was the 'friend'—Alex was tough, sure, but he didn't try to show it. He had a latent personality that would develop into a powerful force when combined with his resiliency. There was no jealousy in the relationship.

Summer came upon the country like a conqueror, and the heat seemed to linger under the trees and over the water like a material thing. As the sun went down over the horizon each day, and the sound of the summer express train whistle died, still haunting its listeners

with its weird effect, both Johnny and Alex entered the club.

"Hi ya, hood," Johnny would taunt, throwing his beaten sea cap on the chair next to the piano.

"What goes, sport?" Alex would smile. Then as he carelessly fingered the keys on the piano, and produced a discord, he would come up with an intense remark. "Say Johnny, I've figured that the only way you can live life is if you accept it as meaningless." He was always like this for a while — — — always wondering. Johnny had the ability to bring out his 'joie de vivre' in a few words.

"Come on now, old man—not more of your abstract morality blossoming."

"No, no. It's just that I figure," he would go on, his brow wrinkled, and his eyes riveted on the floor with thought, "that failure really is unimportant, and success amounts to nothing." Then looking up to see a nod from his companion, he would be met instead by a good-natured tongue-in-cheek attitude. A smile would break his face from ear to ear, and he would rise, saying, "Hell, let's forget the whole thing and talk sports over the pool table." Then, with another discord on the piano, and a vigorous 'agreed' from Johnny, they were off.

As the summer passed, and the days grew shorter, the friendship grew. Ironically enough, Johnny's parents came to like his friend, and when occasionally the wop's son climbed the 'Hill' to have supper with the three, conversation flowed easily. As the cool night breeze, fresh from the ocean, whistled past the large house, it found no scowls.

And then, as soon as it had come, the summer was gone. Courses at the closest university started, and Alex, proud, large, and handsomely decked out in a new sports-jacket, turned out for registration. He was going in for engineering. Johnny's father, fond of the boy, offered financial help; Alex refused. Consequently, he worked every day after classes to earn that extra bit for the socialities he craved and the additional courses that he decided to take. It was a life that he had long been denied, and now that it was within his grasp, he was sapping it of every possible benefit and enjoyment. The pauper was making out well and nobly.

The prince, however, was daily walking the dirt road to the sea. Every day, as the sun rose over the water, and the dirty forms of swaggering men wandered slowly to the docks, Johnny whistled his way to his father's private wharf, and there met an old man whom his father had hired to tutor him on the sea and everything to do with it. Nothing was wise that complicated existence, thought Johnny, and so he shed the clothes of pretense that his rich life demanded of him, and he turned his back on the wisdom of books. Except books of the sea, of course; there was always the sea—

• • • • •

The years passed.

• • • • •

Both Johnny and Alex were in their early twenties when it happened. The depression was a horrible thing. Johnny's father committed suicide, and Johnny's fish was taken, together with his house and all the belongings, for auction. The money from the sale was still not enough. Johnny walked down the 'Hill' for the last time one summer morning, and as the sun peeked through the clouds, changing the dirty dust to gold and the air to a shimmering veil, it whisked heedlessly past the scowl on the fisherman's face.

The camera flash caught the cheerful group and preserved them. In the front row, Alex, still proud, held his diploma in a tight grip. With the depression, and the fall of the financial despots, he had a superb job awaiting him. The class of the year was soon to be a nouveau riche class. (Alex's air was just slightly supercilious as he ordered a round of beer from the peasant waiter.)

• • • • •

Tempus fugit.

• • • • •

"Serve Fred, will you Alex?"

"Sure honey," Alex replied to his wife. Then, looking around amid the squalor and bathos of the wild party, he looked for Fred's red face and glassy eyes. His eyes fell on the formal and elegant invitations that he had sent out for the party, and then remembered the absurdly high price he had paid for them. Then he looked at the roomful of results. He laughed.

"What's the joke?" asked a wanderer.

"Nothing, my friend, nothing at all," he sighed.

"Say," continued the man, "I've formulated a theory tonight and wondered if you'd like to hear it."

"Roulette, women or a new dry martini?" asked Alex, glancing over the man's shoulder at some new guests.

"Oh, no! This is quite serious—it's about metaphysics, you might say. Life you know."

Alex cringed at the thought of listening to some serious thinking; he couldn't understand these souls who endlessly contemplated life and wondered about its mysteries. "Sorry, old man, but I see the president of the fisheries coming in—not that you're less important, but he's an old friend. I'll drop by later." Before the man had a chance to protest, he was striding across the thick oriental carpet to meet a man he'd never met. He was interrupted by his wife.

"Alex! your son is going out again to meet that boy, and it's past eleven." Alex smiled.

"Listen, Marg," he said, scratching his head, grey with age, "the kid's nearly twenty, and if he chooses a poor kid as a friend and goes out to see him at eleven, I really don't care." Marge tapped her foot and frowned. "Besides, honey, all he does all day is sit in that room of his and draw pictures and write poetry; if getting

out with 'that boy' as you call him will put something into him, I'm all for it." Frustrated, and worried about the new complex that her analyst had informed her of, Marge walked over to the plate-glass window that looked out over the 'Hill,' up the river, and onto the bay. Alex, a drink in his hand, forgot about Fred and shook some more hands. There were no scowls.

• • • • •

He was there as always . . . and with him was a story. He was an old man, and, by his features, a very old man. The wrinkles ran down his face like gullies on an eroded field. It was a sad story. His snow white hair hung in wisps over his forehead. Every morning he could be seen sitting at the window of his subletted apartment, and as the townfolk walked by on their way to work they would wave to the old man. He was always there, looking out to the sea. The pliable features on his face unlocked the door to his likes, dislikes, his pride and his humility.

He was a seaman. You could tell that by the way he gazed endlessly out to the sea. All the while, his face flickered with a history of emotions. In that face was the look of the childish curiosity he felt when he first became aware of the ocean's majestic countenance; the look when he realized that it was the sea, and only the sea that he would spend his life with; the dejection and hopelessness when he realized the futility of seeking that non-existent berth on another ship when he was much too old; the longing for the sea with its smells, its sounds, and its nearness to the feeling of total well-being, and satisfaction. He knew no other friend; he knew no other enemy. Since childhood he had loved the sea, and a time had fought with it for his life, matching aggressiveness, determination

and wariness against its unending power. Now he stood on land, chained from the sea he loved. Watching him carefully, one might see or imagine the old man craning his neck in a vain attempt to feel once more the cool, whispering breeze which used to caress the calm, or balancing himself precariously with the roll and the pitch of the ship. One might see his nose wrinkle up upon sniffing a salt-sea spray on the breeze or prick his ears up to the sound of the thundering surf. But this was now only a history of memories. The old man looked enviously to the sky, where sailors sailed another, endless sea, hauling their tackle and setting their course for nowhere. Soon, he thought, he would be there. A smile crossed his face as he thought of himself once more high in the rigging.

"Dad?" The old man turned. That was his son, born across the sea in a foreign land where his father had spent an extended leave from a disable frigate. So many years ago, the old man had hated himself for the mistake he had made in bringing the boy into the world, but he loved him very much now.

"By the window, son." The footsteps drew nearer. The boy was tall, straight and strong. He was almost twenty, and very ambitious.

"Going out to the club with my friend. Okay with you?"

"Don't be too late—and don't sink the cue ball, son." The boy smiled, ruffled his father's hair, and left whistling. Seconds later Old John saw his son and the boy from the 'Hill' walking slowly towards the boy's club. He smiled, and, as tears rolled down his cheek, he wondered who the father of the fortunate boy was.

R. BELL, (Form VII)



FOUR POEMS

By M. Gerrard (*Form VII*)

THE DAVID

High and strong, he stands and wins the world,
Solemn upon a pedestal of stone,
And stony flesh takes on a lifelike grace,
So rare, so violent, and so wonderful.

The sculptor laid his mallet on the ground,
And then he laid his chisel down beside;
Instead of sterile, clumsy tools, he used
His soul, his spirit, all his life, himself,
To carve 'the David,' lifelike, standing there,
What stony wonder, rapture, wonder, stone.

SOCIETY

The silent smoke streams slowly from the roof
To bubble up against the darkened sky
Against the bright full moon which sometimes peeps
Through endless billows of the man-made clouds.

And so the soul, when lost amid distress,
Betrays itself by just one glimpse, to all,
A gem of beauty, or a worthless stone.

SPRING

Gray ice still coats the winding snowbanked roads,
And now the subtle warming hand of Spring
Sweeps quickly past upon the scented wind;
The melting ice is flooding tiny pools,
The snow is crystallised by the winter's wake,
The moon is paled by fleeting sheets of mist.

But Spring does not stay with the land for long;
She breathes her waking soul in dying bliss,
And fades beneath the common summer sun.

THE GREAT ADVENTURE

The stretch of road fell straight and far ahead,
As he and his companions started out;
Their route was busy, full of traffic now,
As they wound slowly southward to their goal.
Beside the road were endless fields of grass
Against the foothills of the northern clouds,
And sometimes they would pass a grazing herd
Or notice flocks of sheep among the trees.
So passed the day, eventless as the next,
And soon they came upon a shining town
Whose sleeping buildings basked beneath the sun.
These weary men approached the last low hill,
The noon high sun was heavy on their heads,
When at a corner in the sloping road
The Great Adventure overwhelmed them all.
It came in naked power, awful strength.
They stood transfixed and watched in helpless fear.
It flooded from the sun with blinding strength—
Then Paul saw God and found the Christian faith.

NATURE

A breeze is twisting through the evergreens,
A cloud is flying high across the sky,
A boy is running past the wheat-clad fields,
And nature's love is spilling on my soul.

The warm grey rocks recline on thick green moss,
The birds sing softly from the stately pines,
The setting sun blows kisses to the moon,
And splendour overflows the bounds of bliss.

And she will show you beauty in the wind,
And with a blade of grass embrace your soul,
And she will overwhelm your tired mind,
And you will ever have her lasting love.

STRUGGLE

The creases of fatigue and strain, the spots of dirt, and the signs of fear did not spoil her beauty. Her hair hung loosely over her shoulders as she lay on the wooden floor. Her face was V-shaped, not round, and narrowed neatly into a well formed chin which was not too dominant below her sensuous mouth. I loved her now as I had always loved her. My final act of devotion had been to kill her. As the cry of Sha! Sha!—Kill! Kill! filled the little church I stood quietly, holding my sword in my hand, watching the diabolical Chinese approach, breaking and burning all the carved statues and beautiful paintings.

The rumour of a rebellion to push the foreign devils out of China had floated across Peking for two years, but nobody paid much attention to it. The Empress Dowager, the Venerable Buddha, ruled in the Purple Forbidden City surrounded by her high ranking officials and three thousand Eunuchs. She had deposed the Emperor, Lord of ten thousand years, who now lived, weak and impotent, together with his thirty wives, both secondary and primary, on a small island with the Forbidden City. Peace was kept throughout China by the Tsungli Yamen, who were frequently at diplomatic odds with the foreign legations.

The rumours of rebellion increased, but still the phlegmatic legation officials refused to acknowledge any danger. They did not send to their own countries for extra military aid. The situation grew worse, but they put their faith in the Empress Dowager and the support of the Tsungli Yamen. Suddenly without warning rebellion broke out. The officials' mistake was obvious. The hitherto secret society of Righteous Harmony Fists received the support of the Empress Dowager and came into the open. The Boxers walked the streets in their symbolic dress, a red jacket, yellow pants and a red scarf. The society was not without its religious mysticism.

The Boxers practised old religious beliefs and prayed to the Great Black God and the God of Earth. They prayed that they might have strength to drive the hairy ones, the foreign barbarians, into the sea and to kill all Christians, even Chinese neophytes. Their ceremonies were wild and exotic. Pagan dancing and the burning of the sacred stick, an ancient Chinese symbol, took place at all training areas. Their Gods, they sincerely believed, would make them invulnerable to enemy weapons. There was imminent danger of an attack on all foreigners and Christians. The attack came suddenly and we had been isolated in the northeastern section of the Imperial City in the Church of St. Paul, around which we put a small barricade.

Virginia, a young English girl, had attracted my attention since the first day I arrived in Peking, six months ago. Prince Trouboski, a Russian, had also become in-

fatuated by her charm and beauty, and we both spent our time trying to seek her favour.

Prince Trouboski was a valiant fighter and as the Chinese attack increased on the little one-room church he inspired our small group by his bravery. Our force, which numbered fifty, had twenty rifles, two pistols, fifteen swords and a limited supply of ammunition. Ten members of our force were women, and their job of nursing and cooking was made difficult by a meagre supply of food and medicine. There were three hundred Chinese; our situation was desperate.

As the Prince rushed to the top of the barricade his face became contorted and strange as if obsessed by a great desire. He loved killing. "I like to feel them twist on the end of my sword," he said. "The yellow devils, I hate them." We were waiting side by side for the next attack. The Boxers soon approached, holding high their sacred stick and still believing they were invulnerable. Our first burst of rifle fire blew a hole in their religious beliefs; twelve Chinese lay dead.

As the sun rose in the sky it became unbearably hot, but the battle continued. There was very little rest for all of us as we had to be constantly on guard against another attack. The Chinese now knew the fallacy of their ideas of being invulnerable. They organized their attacks, and we were never free from the sound of bullets and the cries of pain. Our number was decreasing and our chances of escape grew slimmer.

"Do you think we'll get out of this alive?" I asked the Russian. I still had hope, but Trouboski was a realist and I knew he would not hide the truth.

"No," he answered. "Not unless the Legation forces come. I saw smoke coming from their quarters yesterday and I imagine they're as badly off as we are."

"Look," he cried, pointing to my right. It was horrible. The body of a Chinese girl lay on the ground mutilated and abused. She had been set on fire while she still had enough life in her to feel pain. She was a Christian. I felt weak and sick, but not Trouboski; he had seen this kind of thing before.

He spoke first. "That's what will happen to Virginia if they catch her," he said. "I'll make an agreement with you. We'll each save a bullet. When the Chinese break through we must not let her fall into their hands." We had never spoken of Virginia together and it sounded strange to hear him mention her name.

"I couldn't," I answered. I felt weak as I thought of the Chinese girl.

Trouboski continued with disgust. "If you're half a man and truly love her, you will do it." I felt doubtful, but I knew he was right. We agreed and shook hands.

The Russian's coldness and realistic nature always dominated his thoughts and action.

That night during a furious encounter I fell with ten others. I was wounded in the left shoulder. I lost consciousness.

I awoke to find myself in that corner of the church which had been set aside for the wounded. I could hear the rifle fire continuing outside. Our men still held their position behind the stone fence surrounding St. Paul's. Someone was dressing my wounds. I looked up; it was Virginia.

I felt her gentle hands moving across my shoulder and her nearness surrounded me and I forgot the gun fire, the sound of exploding metal and the cries of agony. She did not speak; there was not much to be said. I put my right arm around her and drew her body close to mine. I felt her arms move across my back and our lips met. The happiness in which we found ourselves was unexplainable. There seemed to be an unbreakable bond between us. Yet it had been created so suddenly in the last few hours. There was an unknown force uniting us which was so strong it controlled our every thought and action. I tried to explain it. It may have been the thought of our common and imminent fate, the presence of death at the desperate situation. All this was surrounded by the presence of God, both spiritual and

physical. I could see the Altar of God from where I lay. The Holy Cross, wooden and plain, not decorated or carved, hung high on the wall above the altar, I remembered the agreement I had made with the Russian, and I wondered and felt confused.

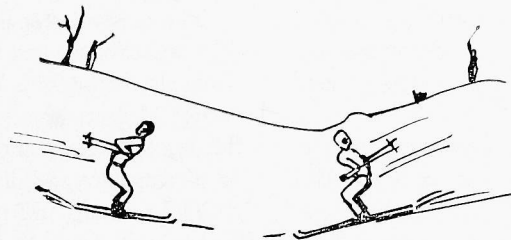
The next day arrived in the same manner as ever. Nature never seemed affected by the fate of others. Our forces had withdrawn into the church and the Chinese were hesitating. They were planning their next attack carefully.

Virginia lay by my side, and as we watched the expressions on the faces of those around us, we became aware of an odd and surprising thing. There was no sorrow or grief in their expressions. Their faces betrayed hope. I was puzzled by this. Was their hope because of faith in God or did they not realize the hopelessness of the situation?

These had been my thoughts as the barricade fell. Now the cries of Sha! Sha! increased. I felt no sorrow as I stood waiting for my death. Their swords were sharp; it would be quick. At my feet lay Virginia. She had been spared this last moment. She would not feel the agony of the Boxers' tortures.

Suddenly the rifle fire increased; white faces appeared among the yellow. "My God!" I cried, "The Legation Forces."

M. AYRE, (Form VII)



THE WINTER NIGHT

The wind sent up little whirlwinds of powdered snow which made it look as if there was a white mist in the blackness of the night. It howled as it went with a low, moaning sort of howl, that sent little shivers up and down your spine. It made you wish you were at home in bed with some soft, warm covers to pull over your head, and imagine you were in a dark, damp dungeon.

It blew through the pine trees on the side of the hill, shaking their leaves and sending miniature landslides of tiny glistening crystals down to their cousins below. It broke off the branches and the icicles hit against each other and made a tinkling sound like miniature sleigh bells, and all through the trees you still hear its moan as if it were crying to be let loose.

It began to snow lightly, and each pale moonbeam reflecting off every feathery flake made a tiny, beautiful star under the blackness of the sky. The snow fell in big flakes now, each flake inter-weaving itself with its brother to form the whitest of all blankets. It caught on your eyelashes and made you blink off each perfect crystal.

It stopped snowing as suddenly as it had started and the blackness of the sky startled you, making you feel alone in this lonesome world of white. The blackness was over everything until the moon showed itself when the last grey cloud passed overhead. Then the white world lit up, and the little whirlwinds danced their dizzy dance again, and the wind began to moan

its low moan. The icicles began to tinkle, and the snowflakes took up their weaving, and the whole thing made you feel no longer alone but asleep, in a dream.

Then over in the east a pale glow lit a tiny corner of this dark world. A beam of sunlight shot over the tops of the pines, then another, and another, until over every thing came light: dawn was stealing the show.

In this world of darkness there are many mysteries and many wonders. So many fascinating things make you wonder who is behind all this great show. But in any world of darkness, no matter how fascinating it may be, there is always one thing that is welcomed, one thing there should always be, one miracle that is more fascinating than any other: the miracle of light.

W. FROST, (Form V A I)



THESE I HAVE LOVED

Somewhere, in the back of every man's mind, there is a small cubbyhole in which he keeps his favourite memories. On a cold winter's evening, he can relax before a roaring fire, and mull over these memories, deriving great pleasure from his favourite thoughts. For every man these thoughts are different, in keeping with the character of their owner. For me, the following experiences are the ones which fill me with a longing when I think back upon them.

A calm, warm summer night, spent beside a quietly rippling lake, in the company of a few intimate friends, their faces lit by the dying embers of a small fire, a guitar being strummed softly in the background, and the friendly silence broken infrequently by murmured snatches of small-talk.

The surging feeling of power that comes with the depression of the accelerator in a sleek, powerful car on a sunny, open highway, and the sound of the exhaust of a well-tuned car as it glides along through the country, seemingly almost detached from the road, which leaps up in front of the hood, only to disappear rapidly beneath the fast turning wheels.

The wonderful, bright feeling obtained at the end of a water-ski towline, with the sparkling water flashing past in bursts of spray, and the clear-cut, foaming wake, which the boat lays down on the still water, passing beneath the brightly varnished skis.

The feeling of satisfaction which comes with the hard, rough and bruising contact of a football game, and the feeling of elation after a twisting, spiralling run is climaxed by a hard-earned touchdown, and the accompanying cheers of the home crowd.

The sense of responsibility, while standing in the net in a hockey game and the tremendous satisfaction gleaned from the foiling of a break-away, or the kick of the foot which deflects the puck, flying from the black-taped blade of a slender and flexible stick, held in the hands of a competent and disappointed potential scorer.

These things and many more are in that small space at the back of my mind, and with a few moments' pensive concentration, the feelings of exhilaration, joy and satisfaction are unlocked and flow through my body once again, none the weaker for their storage in the recesses of my mind.

As the years pass, other memories and thoughts will doubtless be crowded into those same recesses, and it may be that the ones which presently inhabit that area will be pushed even further back, from where it will be far more difficult to recall them. In time, there is nothing to say that they will not be completely forgotten, hidden forever where they cannot be reached.

But, for the moment, they are fresh in my mind—the quiet summer night, the car, the water-skiing, the football, the hockey—these I have loved.

R. McLEOD, (Form VII)

FAITH

It was an overcast, muggy night, and the sands of the Sahara were still warm from the intense heat of the day. The prisoners marched sullenly over the dunes in two wavering files, each containing nine men. The captives were whites, and Christians, and most of them had been captured for political reasons.

Not a word was spoken, and at the slightest sign of unrest, their guard would make a movement as if to extract some weapon from beneath his loose-fitting cloak.

One of the prisoners tumbled and fell—an old man with a fringe of white hair about his head. Immediately, the guard was upon him, jerking him to his feet and snarling a command at him in an Asiatic tongue. One of the younger men made a menacing gesture towards the guard, but a single movement of one hand in the direction of the dark recesses of the cloak was enough to control the desires of the irate captive.

For hours they marched, all the time in silence, which was broken only infrequently by a sharp command from the guard. Finally, they came upon a small village, built about a well. There was no sign of life amongst its mud huts, the cracked, sun-baked walls of which seemed not to have seen a living creature for immeasurable ages. However, on the arrival of the small group, the aged door of one of the huts creaked open, and a stream of light shone out upon the prisoners and their guard. This man entered the hut, while another replaced him. After some consultation, the first guard returned and led his charges to an abandoned hut nearby, slightly larger, and, if possible, slightly more dilapidated than the occupied building. The prisoners were left here, under the watchful eye of the second guard, and the first guard returned to the lighted hut. Presently, the murmur of voices emerged from this building, and the old man, who was familiar with many of the dialects of his region, strained his ears in an effort to comprehend what was being said. As far as he could make out, the prisoners and their original guard were to be left in the deserted village, while the others stationed there travelled on to the next village, some forty miles distant. There was food and water in the smaller hut, of which the prisoners were to be given one. The guard was to watch over them with extreme care, and if they escaped . . .

The guard's chin quivered as his superior recited the punishments which would befall him should any escape be made. He resolved that in any circumstances, he would guard the captives with his life.

Shortly before dawn, the others left, and the guard settled down in the moderately well-furnished building, and kept a close watch on the prison hut, the door of which he had securely barred during the night.

The day dawned quickly, and it was still overcast,

with heavy, jagged-edged clouds scurrying across the sky, even though there was not a breath of wind at ground level. There was something ominous in the stillness, and the guard was becoming uneasy, for he had been exposed to desert sandstorms before, and he knew how serious they could be.

The morning passed quietly, although at one point the guard heard a rhythmic chant from the prison hut, but it lasted only a short while, and he soon forgot about it.

Without warning, the sandstorm struck. One minute all had been quiet, and the next the hut was trembling under the weight of the wind, which blew sand everywhere in dense, swirling clouds. It was as dark as night, and the howling of the wind drowned out all other sounds. The storm continued throughout the afternoon, and once the guard heard a dull crash above the sound of the wind, but he was at that time concerned with little else but his own safety, and the crash did not make a lasting impression on his mind.

Then, in the evening, the storm ceased as suddenly as it had started, and behind the last few scurrying clouds of sand a clear, bright moon was shining.

The guard's first thought was of his prisoners. He tried to open his door, but it was jammed by tons of sand which had been blown against the hut. Finally, he managed to squirm out of a small hole, in the wall which served as a window. He turned to survey the prison.

For a split second, which to him must have seemed an eternity, he stood and stared aghast at the building. Sand covered the windward side up to the roof level. In the side facing him, a jagged hole had been smashed, probably by a piece of flying debris. But the prisoners—were they . . . ?

Blinded by fear, he stumbled towards the prison. The hole was large enough for a fair-sized man to walk through without stooping. With a sickening feeling in the pit of his stomach, the guard made his way into the building through this hole.

When his eyes grew accustomed to the light, he gasped and fell to his knees. Before him, in silence, stood eighteen men, with the old man in their centre. On their faces were looks of complete peace and security, and their eyes were upturned. The guard crawled to the feet of the old man, begging for mercy, and offering exclamations of thanks. The old man raised his right hand, in which he held something. The guard cowered, afraid that the man was about to strike him. When no blow fell, he looked up. In the dim light he saw two pieces of battered wood, fixed at right angles to one another by a short length of soiled string. They formed the shape of a cross.

R. McLEOD, (Form VII)

COMMENTS ON "HAMLET" BY OTHER PUBLICATIONS

TIME

Apart from a weak plot, derivative characterization, and archaic diction, Bishop's College School's production of William (Macbeth) Shakespeare's "Hamlet" was on a par with anything running well off Broadway. Directed and produced by Lewis (Saint Joan) Evans, the play was handled with skill and dexterity. Ronald Saykaly, previously seen by off-Broadway audiences as one of the D.A.'s in Saint Joan, was backed by a fine cast, and deployed effectively in front of it. The Bishop's Players have done what they could with a poor play.

LADIES HOME JOURNAL

The costumes in a recent production of Willie Shakespeare's "Hamlet" were far superior to the current VOGUE. Ophelia wore a pink and green one-piece ensemble with the most delicate naughty pink bow in her hair. Her coiffure was created by Valois of the Ritz, and was a combination of the Belgian ringlet and the French cut. The Queen wore a charming, two-piece, flame red '6 to 8' affair with open cut velvet slippers. Her hair style was specially created by Holt Renfrew's Charles. Both stars were amongst the more femininely appealing seen on the B.C.S. stage since last year's production.

TRUE

"Hamlet," a blood-and-thunder play of the public and private life in Claudius of Denmark's court . . . the TRUE inside story of why Claudius poisoned his

wife . . . of how he felt on his death-throne . . . the TRUE inside story of why Hamlet fell out with Laertes . . . the TRUE story of what Hamlet gave Ophelia and why she gave it back . . . all this and more, including the TRUE story of what the Prompter had to say, was disclosed last Saturday on the Bishop's College School stage.

GARDENERS' NOTEBOOK

In a recent production of "Hamlet" there were some striking floral arrangements. The charming spray of roses placed on the bier was well worth noting, although the planting techniques of the two professional gardeners present left something to be desired. The violets, unfortunately, were withered, but the rosemary, pansies, fennel, columbines, and daisies made a fine show. It will interest those who follow the fashions to know that Her Majesty wore her rue with a difference.

POLICE GAZETTE

A morbid multiple murder took place last Saturday on the stage at Bishop's College School. The entire scheme was master-minded by notorious Bill Shakespeare and carried out by Louie Evans and the boys. More than six people were said to have died sudden deaths, including Claudius, the fabled King of the underworld. Everthing ran the way Bill and Louie wanted it, including the gimmick that there were no stars left to pay when all was done.

C. KENNY, (Form IV A)

THE COMPACT CAR IS A PHASE

Somewhere, between the extremes, there must be a perfect medium. Between a steam engine and a roller skate must lie the shape and size of the perfect automobile.

Since the first car was built, a long, long time ago, there have been different opinions on the size of a car. In America, where everything is big, steam tractors were the rage for a while. These steel-plated leviathans looked like a small locomotive with its drive wheels in the back, the cab taken off, the wheels exchanged for broad-rimmed wagon wheels, and the driver stuck on like a fly, steering by a wheel at the side of the boiler. This was all a spectator saw, anyway, when it roared through the

centre of a town, stampeding horses, setting buildings on fire, and squashing children.

Then electricity was applied to locomotion, and electric cars were developed. Electric motors were not strong, and these cars had to be light. Little old ladies could be seen scuttling across the country in little old electric cars, looking like sardines in tins.

Then the gas car came along, and the question arose—Was the gas car to be big like the steam tractor or small like the electric? Countless compromises were tried. This car was roomy enough, but it was too heavy. This car was light enough, but it took off at forty-five miles per

hour. This car stayed on the ground till sixty, but it had to have an anchor because the brakes weren't strong enough. To the rescue came mass production.

The designer of a car to be mass produced had to take everything into consideration if he wanted the car to be bought. So Ford made strong brakes, an iron chassis, a strong motor and a body just the right size. The right size, however, was only the right size for the people he sold it to, and people who wanted roomier cars bought them, and paid four times as much. This is how a big car became a symbol of wealth.

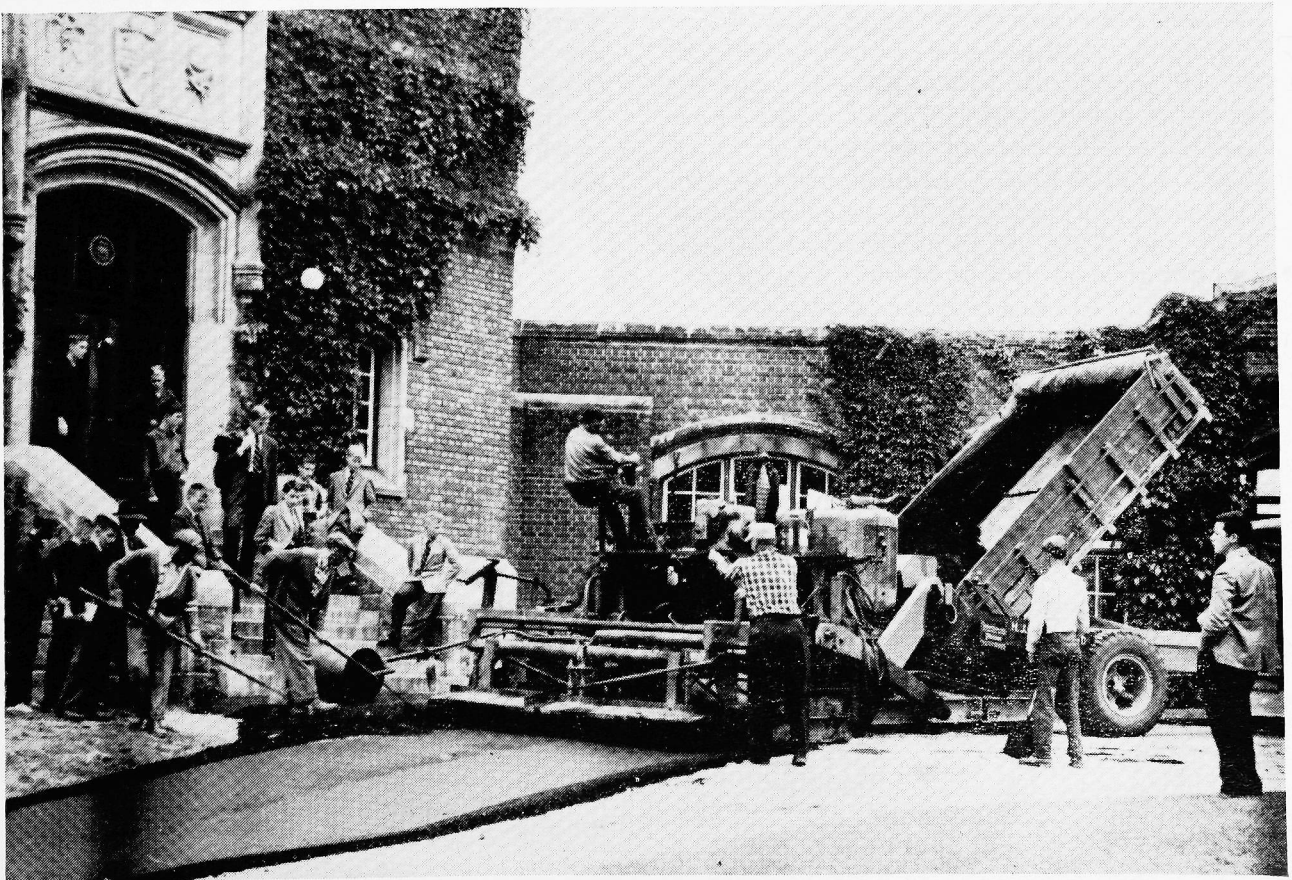
After a while roads became better and bigger, and the first consideration in building a car was no longer how strong a car was, but how it looked. Big cars were a symbol of wealth, and most people wanted to look wealthy, so cars became big. People admired the smooth lines of a Rolls-Royce, so cars became smooth. Soon all cars were as big as elephants. Then, because of the war, gas became a problem. Cars were cut down and down, and took on the appearance of match-boxes. After the

war, people suddenly realised how cramped they were, and bought big cars. Again, the bigger the car, the wealthier the owner was supposed to be. Cars, as a whole, grew longer and longer and sleeker and sleeker. All at once there was a panic. The cars took up so much road space, there was no room to drive. Commuters, trapped in their cars for hours, breathing carbon monoxide, gazed enviously at the very rich zipping by them in the Jaguars and Mercedes-Benz's. Then it struck someone that Europe was full of small cars, and cheap ones, too. He bought an Austin, avoided the traffic, and looked rich. Compactness became a sign of wealth. The smaller the car, the richer the owner was.

Eventually, cars will get so small that the small car driver, trapped in his minute capsule, so close to the road he gets snowblind every time he passes a white stripe, will gaze in envy at the very rich driving by in their large, comfortable cars, and the whole thing will start again.

D. MONK, (Form V A I)

Mr. H. J. O'Connell paves the Drive



DOOLITTLE MINIMUS LEAVES FOR SCHOOL 1868

Clutching his bedding under one arm and stuffing the school fee of \$240 in the pocket of his knee breeches, Doolittle min. scampered onto the Grand Trunk Railway. "Have you forgotten anything, dear?" cried Mrs. Doolittle as the train pulled out and her son faded into the distance.

Doolittle min. checked his list. He had his silver spoon and fork with his initials engraved on the handles. He could hardly wait to show his new napkin ring to Montizambert max; his old one had been lost when, twirling it absently on a finger, he had dropped it down the school privy. He was tempted to buy some new quills out of his two dollars which were rightly due to the Bursar for playground maintenance and his pew rent in St. George's Church. Then he realized with horror that he had forgotten his Play Box. How furious the Lady Matron would be if he was forced to admit he had nowhere to put his brush, comb and his writing material, for he was not allowed in dorm. during the day, and if he was found there it would cost him a demerit. In accordance with the rules he had reluctantly left his pistol at home with his mother. He hoped the corps. would be called out again, as it had been last year, and he, too, might be fortunate enough to shoot a cow. But, then, by the end of last term they had grown tired of beef at every meal.

Doolittle's heart sank as he thought of his syllabus. He wanted to take Italian and to go to Italy to fight with Garibaldi, but his father refused to pay the ten dollars required for the extra course. Would he embark on his fourth year of 'Initia Graeca' with the Rev. W. H. Prideaux and his birch rod, or would he switch to German, as the school recommended, and face M. Claude Roux, the supervisor of the 7:00 a.m. study period? At least, he could relax during the Rev. Mr. Richmond's instruction periods by sketching caricatures of Mrs. O'Grady, his boarding house mistress (she also did his washing for 25c a week—payable strictly in advance.)

Our hero was growing up, but there were still school rules which he did not understand. Why, for instance, could no boy go within one mile of Sherbrooke, or into any bar-room or tavern, or in the shops and stores thereof? Doolittle made up his mind to ask the school captain about the rules, for this year he wanted his behaviour to be beyond reproach. He hoped to win the school's most coveted award—"The Good Boy Prize." This was more difficult than it seemed because any flagrant violation of an unwritten rule or any disorderly conduct was enough to place him on Mrs. O'Grady's weekly report to the Rector. He thought it would help his chances for the prize and be a veritable feather on his pill-box if he passed the bathing tests which required him to swim across the mighty St. Francis and back again. Continual practice in Lake Huron had left him in good shape for the coming tests. He feared only the imminent onset of influenza. The school boasted of having had no serious epidemic since its founding. The one thing that would permanently ruin his chances of gaining the "Good Boy Award" would be to spread a virus and break the school's splendid record.

As the train chugged on towards Lennoxville, Doolittle turned his mind to the recent increase in tuition to \$83.00. Would this prevent his return next year? His father had not seemed much comforted by the letter from the trustees which said that "the ratio boys to masters must be kept at 20 to 1, and furthermore a good education cannot be measured by money, and there is nothing dearer or more wasteful than a cheap education." He hoped to complete his education at Bishop's. This, the Rector often said, "would enable him to take that high position in society which is conceded only to men of liberal education and refined habits."

"Confederation is still making the headlines," he muttered in disgust as he eagerly tore the Weekly Gazette from his pemmican sandwich and began to munch feverishly.

Apart from our fictitious Doolittle min., all names, facts, and the wordings of many of the phrases and rules in this article were obtained from the actual school records of the year 1868.

DOOLITTLE III LEAVES FOR SCHOOL 1960

Clutching his electric blanket under one arm and stuffing his school fee of \$1700.00 in the pocket of his blue jeans, Doolittle III scampered on to the C.P.R. "Have you forgotten anything, dear?" cried Mrs. Doolittle as the train pulled out and her son faded into the distance.

Doolittle quickly checked his list. He had his portable TV set and his new record player (his personalized name tapes carefully glued to the covers). He could not wait to show his new cigarette lighter to Ross IV; his old one had been confiscated when he was caught smoking in the tunnel. He was tempted to buy a new Parker 61 out of the twenty dollars which was rightly due to the treasurer of the Chalet to reserve his bench in the downstairs smoking room. Then he realized with horror that he had forgotten his duffle bag. How furious Matey would be if he had nowhere to put his football equipment. He still was not allowed in dorm. during the day. In accordance with same old school rule he had reluctantly left his pistol behind with his mother. There was little doubt in his mind now that the Cadet Corps would never be called out again, and somehow he found it hard to believe that the source of the school beef was still that old cow.

He wanted to take Spanish this year, so that he could go to Cuba to fight with Castro, but his father refused to pay the eighty dollars required for the extra course. As it had in the past, his heart sank when he thought of the syllabus. Would he take his fourth year of elementary Latin with the Rev. Forster and persuasive Excalibur, or would he switch to sewing and join Mr. Pattison? At least he could relax in Mr. Hall's French class, drawing caricatures of certain masters while planning his attack on Miss Watson about the starch

in his shirt (the cost of laundering was now \$3.00 a week—payable in advance.)

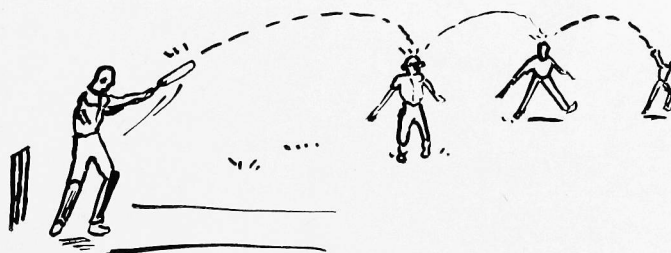
Our hero was still growing up and he still did not understand the same old rules. Why could no boy enter the area of Sherbrooke without special leave, or lounge about the night clubs thereof? He decided to ask the Head Prefect about these rules, for he wanted his conduct to be of the highest standard. He hoped, as usual, that this would be his year to win the school prize for industry and integrity. This was not easy, for any display of gross immaturity or any violation of a rule against common sense was enough to place him in the Prefects' black book which regularly appeared on the Headmaster's desk. He thought it would help his chances for the prize if he could show his leadership by preventing the boys from venturing near the polluted St. Francis, which was strictly out-of-bounds. The School's record of freedom from any serious epidemic had long since been broken, so this did not weigh heavily on his mind.

As the diesel roared on towards Lennoxville, Doolittle's mind turned towards the recent increase in fees to \$1700.00. Would this prevent his return next year? (He wanted desperately to complete his centennial.) His father was not much comforted by the letter from the Board of Trustees informing him that new buildings were a necessity for a high standard of education.

Doolittle still looked forward to his graduation. This, the Headmaster said, "would enable him to take that high position in society, which is conceded only to men of a liberal education and refined habits." (Doolittle vaguely remembered hearing this somewhere before.)

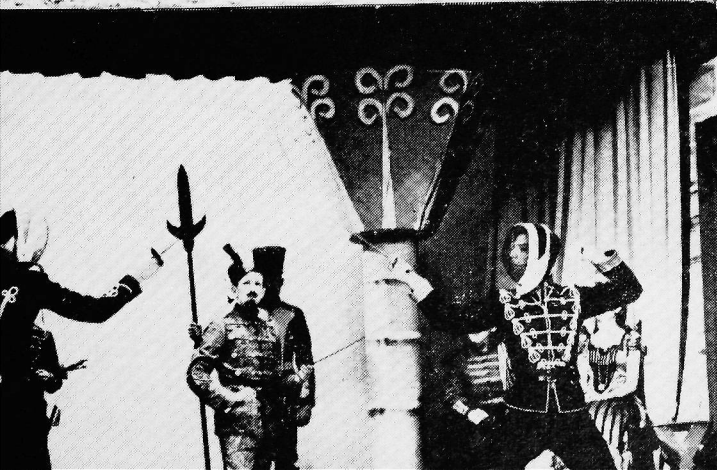
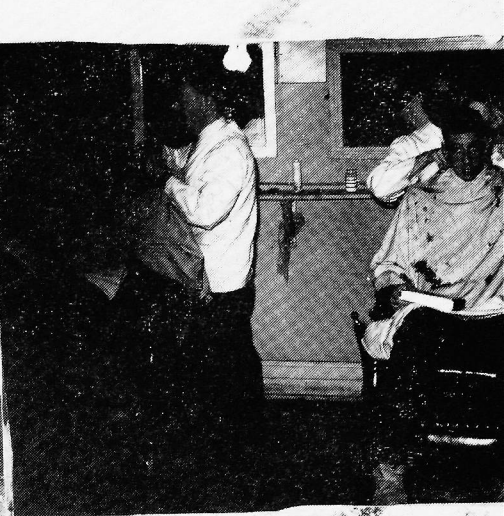
"Is Russia's education superior to ours?" read Doolittle as he tore the daily Gazette from around his hamburger and began to munch feverishly.

M. AYRE, (Form VII)





6
THE MASTERS, BY W. PILOT AND D. MONK





MAIL CALL

THE PREP





FIRST SOCCER TEAM

*Back Row: C. GUMMER, Esq., B. WALKER, P. DOHENY, L. EVANS, G. GLASS, R. GRAHAM, L. COCHAND, W. O'BRIEN, COL. E. G. BRINE.
Front Row: P. ANIDO, K. MOYLE, W. RICE (Captain), S. KHAZZAM, F. DE SAINTE MARIE.*

SOCCER - 1959

SOCCER 1959

or

If you can keep your head . . .

At the beginning of the season there was left only one colour of the '58 team, but it soon became evident that there was no lack of talent. The forwards, led by veteran Rice, showed in the first few weeks that they could move with speed and, when they could be persuaded to make themselves so conspicuous, shoot hard. The defense proved that they could throw their weight around, in whatever direction, and in fact throughout the season provided sturdy though sometimes erratic support for the forwards. Skill was as yet a commodity which modesty forbade the team to display; yet in the first three games played at home—against Stanstead, Lennoxville High School and Selwyn House—one could see that might even be in evidence before the end of the season.

In the return match at Stanstead the team played its best game. While the defense were busy trying to keep themselves warm, the forwards went on a scoring spree

with de Sainte Marie and O'Brien combining very intelligently on the left and every forward looking for the first time as if he was trying to score a goal.

Our final game against Selwyn House in Montreal provided a direct contrast, with our battleship defense floundering on a sea of mud and the forwards slowed down by a larger and slower ground, never really making any dangerous attacks. There was no score until half-way through the second half when we were awarded two penalties in quick succession of which Rice took advantage in no uncertain manner. Moyle, finishing a faultless season, swam very strongly in goal and made some fine saves while the defence looked on in amazement.

Had we played King's Hall our record (in soccer) might have been spoiled but continual rain prevented us from playing them and so we ended the season without the ball having once trespassed over our goal line. The Dormitory games at the end of term showed a considerable amount of enthusiasm among the younger members of the Prep: and there is every hope for the future.

C. J. G.



B.C.S. SENECA

Standing: B. HUNT Esq. (Coach), K. MOYLE, C. RAYMOND, M. PATRICK, J. VIPOND, B. FOWLER, D. McMASTER, A. MACDOUGALL, L. COCHAND, P. OLAND (Manager).

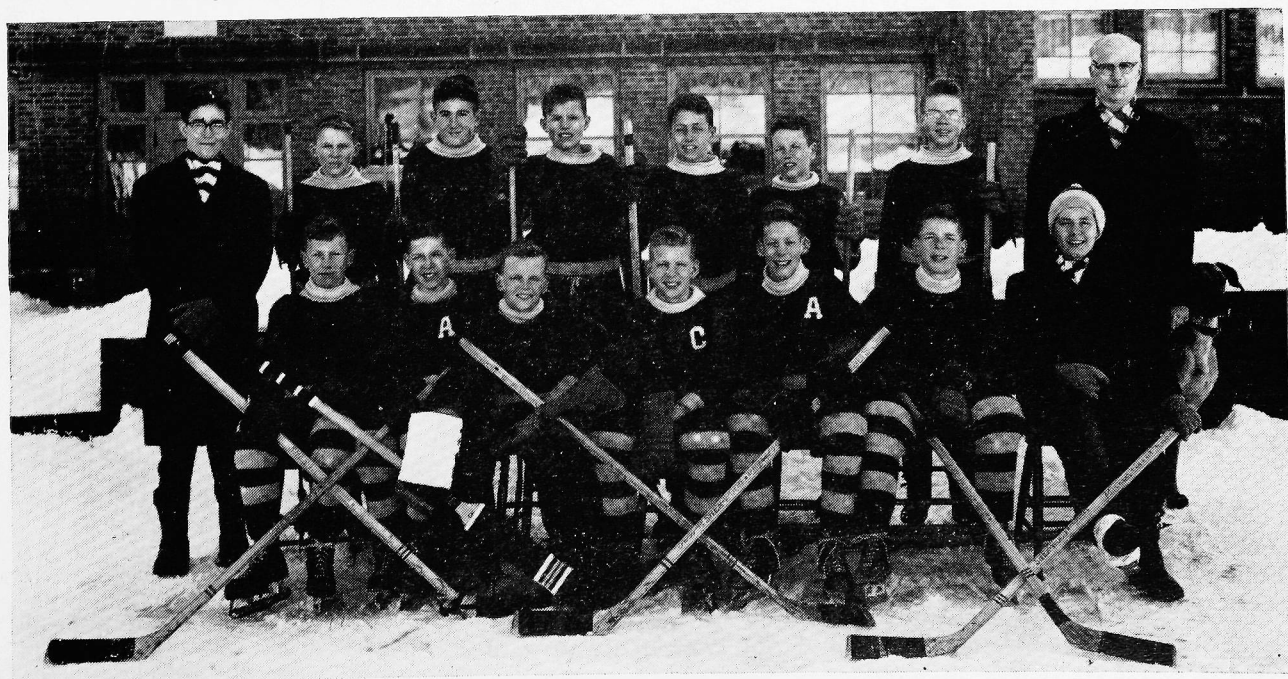
Sitting: D. ABDALLA, P. DOHENY, L. EVANS, G. GLASS (Captain), H. MASTERSON, W. O'BRIEN, F. DE SAINTE MARIE.

B.C.S. IROQUOIS

(Winners Eastern Townships Championship)
Played 18—Won 17—Lost 1—Tied 0

Standing: T. LUNDERVERLE (Manager), B. WALKER, S. KHAZZAM, P. MULLIGAN, C. LUMIERE, H. KENT, J. HUNT, COL. E. G. BRINE (Coach), "Baron."

Sitting: P. ANIDO, R. GRAHAM, P. McCONNELL, C. GOODFELLOW (Captain), W. RICE, A. MACKAY, R. FRASER.





B.C.S. MICMACS

Standing: C. GUMMER Esq. (Coach), E. JENSVOLD, R. SHANNON, E. RYAN, J. MORGAN, M. MITCHELL, S. HARRIS, J. HAMPSON, S. FOX (Manager).
Sitting: J. FRANCIS, G. GOUGH-COOPER, S. O'BRIEN, T. WOOD (Captain), C. HENDERSON, C. BLACKADER, E. SHOIRY.

THE THREE B.C.S. PREP HOCKEY TEAMS

As usual at the beginning of this term three hockey teams were carefully picked from the boys in the Prep:—
B.C.S. SENECA (Bantams)

All boys too old for the PeeWee category automatically become "Senecas" in the Bantam section, and are under the coaching of Mr. Hunt. Gordon Glass was made Captain with Hall Masterson and Lewis Evans as Assistant Captains. With few good players to choose from, the Senecas' season was not a good one statistically but they often made up in courage and perseverance what they lacked in ability.

The Senecas were really squelched when the Iroquois (by a fluke, say the Senecas) beat them 3 to 2. The coach, Mr. Hunt, said the defeat was because the Senecas cared more for getting good "picture goals" than the Iroquois who had just one idea in mind "to get the puck in the net and who cares how it goes in!"

What the Senecas did contribute to the Prep was a good first team. I don't think that anyone was really expecting any great amount of success from the Senecas, as they were playing teams much bigger and somewhat older than themselves.

B. FOWLER

THE IROQUOIS

The better players of PeeWee age are gathered together in the Iroquois under the coaching of Colonel Brine. The Captain of this team was Chris Goodfellow, with Bill Rice and Ronnie Graham as assistants.

The Iroquois were undefeated in regular league games and scored seventy-three goals with only nine goals scored against them. In addition to their regular league games the Iroquois played three exhibition games against the Sherbrooke "All Star" team which went down to play in the Quebec PeeWee tournament; of these games

they won two and drew the third. The Iroquois were asked to play in the Quebec Tournament but because it clashed with first team games in Montreal, Col. Brine had to refuse. The Iroquois had to play a strong team from Richmond in the finals of the Eastern Townships Championship and were lucky to win on home ice by a score of 7 to 2 and, on the return trip to Richmond, they suffered their only defeat of the season by a score of 1 to 2; with total goals counting they became league champions for the third time in six years.

R. GRAHAM,
C. GOODFELLOW

THE MICMACS

The PeeWees who were not quite good enough to make the Iroquois were on our second PeeWee team "The Micmacs." This team was coached by Mr. Gummer, who appointed T. Wood as Captain with C. Henderson as Assistant Captain.

This young group of players proved that they were much better than was thought and, although suffering many defeats, were always in there fighting up to the

final whistle. Many a goal was stopped by goaler C. Henderson, and his defencemen, E. Shoiry and G. Cough-Cooper, should be congratulated too for putting up a very good defence. The Micmacs' shooting has improved a great deal but they are still a bit weak in their skating. Let's hope it will improve when they become next year's Iroquois.

R. GRAHAM

THE PREP FIRST TEAM 1960

The first team was made up of all the best hockey players of the Prep, who were mostly Senecas, with one line from the Iroquois. This team was coached by Mr. Hunt.

This team fought very hard to regain the Adelard Raymond Trophy but Lower Canada College were just too good for us this year. In the home game L.C.C. won 5 to 1 and in Montreal the score was L.C.C. 5, B.C.S. 0.

Since L.C.C. also defeated Selwyn House they retained the trophy.

We also played Selwyn House twice. In the home game it was a two-all tie but in Montreal we lost 3 to 1.

It is true that we have quite a good First Team this year, but it seems that L.C.C. and Selwyn House had better this season.

B. FOWLER

READING AND BOXING, 12th MARCH 1960

The day was nice and sunny and we had the usual period of morning school. After that those who were competing in the annual Reading Competition got ready and the rest of the school assembled in the Assembly Room. Mr. Lewis Evans, who judged the reading, said the readers did very well; Fraser was adjudged the winner with Glass second and Fox third.

At 2.00 p.m. the non-boxers of the Prep went over to set up the Gym for the Boxing Competition. The Boxers and Ushers came over looking very spruced up. The boxing was very good and the best fight of the afternoon

was that between Rice and Walker which Walker won. Walker kept charging Rice who retaliated with good strong blows. But Walker, giving three punches to Rice's one, consequently won the bout. Gordon Glass won the Stoker Cup for the Prep Championship by defeating Peter Oland in a three-round bout.

Boxing Winners

Heavy Weight, G. GLASS; Middle Weight, P. ANIDO; Welter Weight, B. WALKER; Light Weight, H. MASTERSON; Bantam Weight, T. WOOD; Paper Weight, E. SHOIRY.

NEW BOYS—1959

D. Abdalla, Coaticook, Que.; C. Blackader, Montreal, Que.; S. Fox, Fort William, Ont.; J. Francis, Beaconsfield, Que.; G. Gough-Cooper, Rimouski, Que.; J. Hampson, Town of Mount Royal, Que.; S. Harris, Sackville, N.B.; H. Kent, Sackville, N.B.; T. Lunderville, East Angus, Que.; A. MacKay, Montreal, Que.; P. McConnell, Dorval, Que.; D. McMaster, Montreal, Que.; M. Mitchell, Richelieu, Que.; J. Morgan, Montreal, Que.;

S. O'Brien, Westmount, Que.; P. Oland, Halifax, N.S.; M. Patrick, Lennoxville, Que.; C. Raymond, Town of Mount Royal, Que.; E. Ryan, Town of Mount Royal, Que.; R. Shannon, Westmount, Que.; E. Shoiry, Sillery, Que.; J. Vipond, Town of Mount Royal, Que.; B. Walker, St. Andrews, N.B.

MacKay and McConnell are sons of Old Boys.



PREP FIRST CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: C. GUMMER, ESQ., W. O'BRIEN, B. FOWLER, P. DOHENY, P. OLAND, D. McMASTER, S. KHAZZAM, F. DE SAINTE-MARIE, A. MACDOUGALL, LT.-COL. E. G. BRINE.

Front Row: P. ANIDO, H. MASTERSON, G. GLASS (Captain), K. MOYLE, W. RICE.

PREP CRICKET

Despite the unusually bad state of the Prep fields, cricket has again been played with enthusiasm. The First XI, somewhat less experienced than the teams of the past two years, have played four matches. Some steady bowling brought a victory in the first game against Ashbury at home, but the return match was lost by 13 runs due to a spectacular batting debacle, and innumerable dropped catches. The Mothers' game provided much entertainment for all, and a victory for

the ladies over second crease (for the third successive year). The Fathers, not to be outdone, defeated the First XI by 10 runs. The final match played against Sedbergh at L.C.C. proved, if a little late in the season, that the XI was capable of playing good cricket. If the kind of spirit shown in that game had been in evidence in the preceding games, the results would have been much better.

ACADEMIC PRIZES—1959

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Kyrtsis Medal for Leadership, Integrity, Industry, and Games: M. BELLM.

The Boswell Writing Prize: M. BELLM.

The Reading Prize: D. ANIDO.

The Kay Drawing Prize: J. STEWART.

REMOVE

1st General Proficiency: D. PATRIQUIN; 2nd, M. BELLM.

FORM II

1st General Proficiency: B. FOWLER; 2nd, R. GRAHAM.

FORM I

1st General Proficiency: R. FRASER; 2nd, J. GREENHALGH;
3rd, P. MULLIGAN.

HOW CAN MAN DIE BETTER . . .

At last the bell rang and the school day was over. Bill Lind and Bobby Shafter led the race to the locker room, so that they could get out into the sunny afternoon that awaited them. Soon they were on their way, heading towards the woods and acting like two young colts just launched from the starting gate. They were quickly accompanied by two friends.

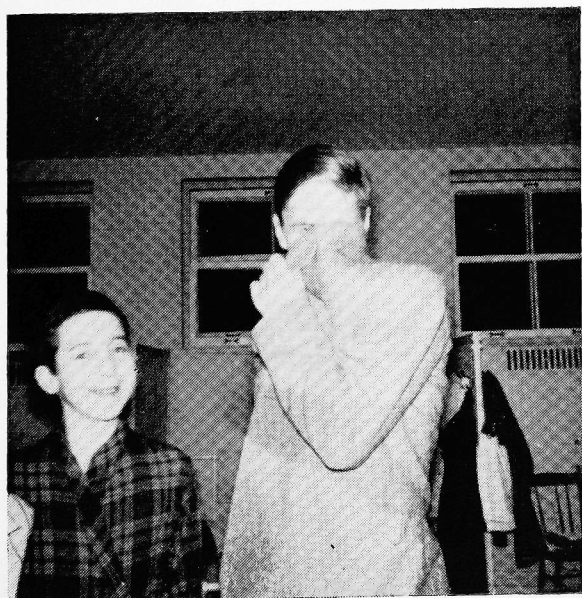
That afternoon they decided that the programme would be a make-believe war, with the chased being Bob and Bill, and the chasers being their friends. Not long after the weapons were collected, Bill and Bob were running through the bushes, heading towards the mighty Thompson River that ran next to the school. As they approached the bank, they saw the town of Spence's Bridge, British Columbia, a little way up the river from the school.

As they were hastening along the bank, the earth gave way under Bill Lind and he fell into the mighty river! Bobby quickly grabbed a long wooden pole and, holding one end, pushed it out to his companion. Bill made a desperate reach but was pulled away from it by the current. Frantically Bob dived into the river and swam to his needy friend, and with great strength Bob got Bill to shore. But—

'Fiercely ran the current
Swollen high by months of rain
And fast his blood was flowing
And he was sore in pain'

as, finally, for the last time, he rose, dived and was gone.

R. GRAHAM, (Remove)



THE SPACE AGE

The Russians are rushing,
The States are pushing,
All in the race for the moon;
One's a photographer, one's a stenographer,
They're both taking data
Of the earth's atomosphata.

The Russians already have one on the moon,
But I'll guarantee we'll get one there soon—
Such things as Sputniks and their like,
But we're all depending on President Ike
To bring us through our final stage,
And he'd better or we'll all be in a cage!

The Big Four are talking,
While the nations are squawking
Over whether disarmament should be;

Of course I duly agree
Of arms we should be free:
But do the Russians think as we?

As you shall see very soon,
Two rockets will be on the moon;
Each will have a separate sign,
The Russian sickle and U.S. stars,
What will then be next in line?
Venus or Mars?

And with this last thought,
Our motive by now you have caught,
That these rockets will be on the moon
Together, in unity, someday soon.
May their owners also be together—
One unity, friend and ally forever.

C. GOODFELLOW, (Remove)

K. GRAHAM

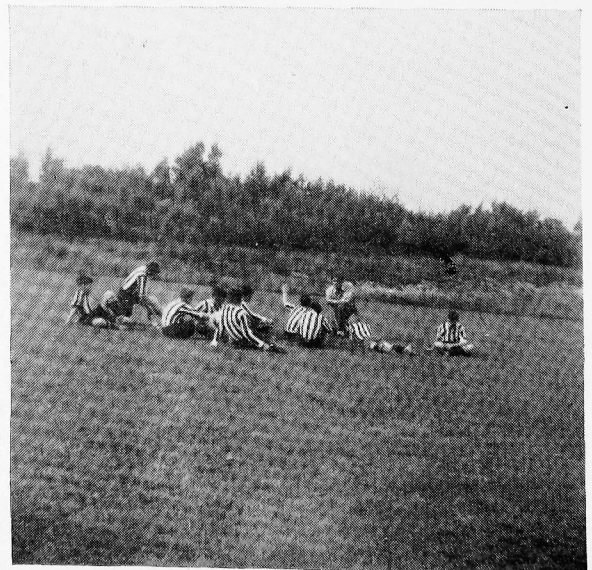
THE WOODS

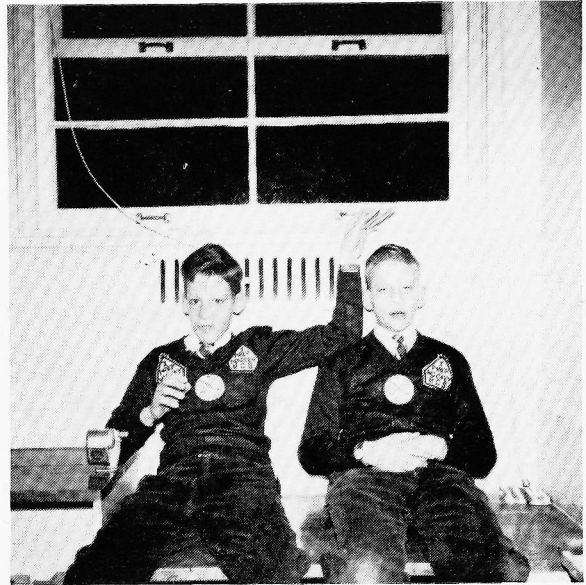
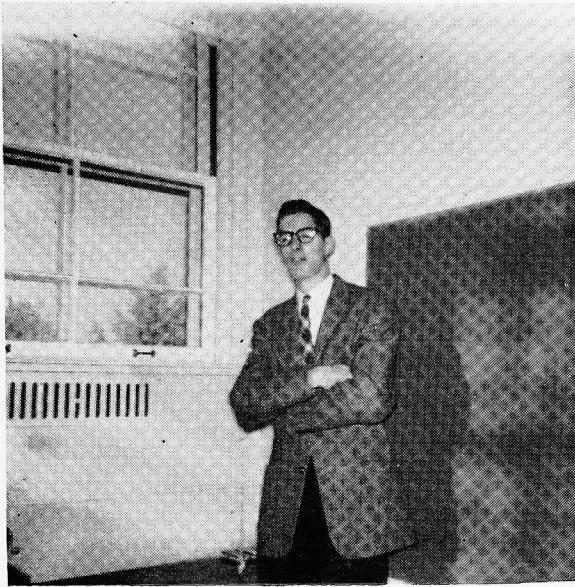
Often as I walk the woods
I think of He who made it,
And think of all the lovely trees,
And all the little buzzing bees.

Often as I walk along,
I see His subjects getting on
In life, having their fun as I
Go merrily walking by.

Usually as I run along
I stop to see some facts of wild-life,
Or think of cities like Hong Kong
And other places that have strife.

H. MASTERSON, (Remove)





SEVEN DOWN! ONE TO GO!

In the year 1881, the white men of Canada were selling whisky to the Indians. In return for the spirits they received many furs.

The Royal Northwest Mounted Police, a new police force in Canada, had a great deal of trouble keeping the law against selling whisky to the Indians. They rarely caught the "bootleggers" and when they did, they had trouble getting them back to a "Mountie" post.

Jean and Paul Renard had just come over from France to seek their fortune in Lower Canada. They came from an extremely wealthy French family, and when they got over here hired three servants, and altogether spent their money foolishly.

In two years they had spent all their money and had to move to the poorest part of Quebec. Here is where the trouble came for the two brothers. They became acquainted with a bad gang of men who did not work but stole for their living.

At the end of three months, Paul had worked right up to the top of the gang and now was the leader.

They met at 9 o'clock one evening in a small bar called Le Maurice, where they made the plans for the night's exploits. In about twenty minutes, Paul led Jean, Maurice and the rest of the gang, who were carrying many cases, out of the bar. In these cases bottles of whisky were concealed. Their destination was a small tribe of Senecas to the North-West of Quebec.

In half an hour, when they had almost reached the Indians' camp, they were stopped by five men in uniform—the scarlet and gold of the Mounted Police. The men started to run. But after a short bit of gunplay, the lawbreakers threw their weapons to the Mounties and came out with their hands up. But only seven of the eight men surrendered. In the midst of the fight, Jean ran back towards Quebec, and the next day sailed for France to enjoy a life of luxury.

G. GLASS (Remove)

AN AFRICAN ADVENTURE

It was early morning at London airport on that hot day of June 10, 1947, when I, Stephen Fox, an archaeologist and explorer, my three assistants, Ian Rosser, a scientist, James Pryde, a doctor, and Edward Ryan, another archaeologist, began our journey. We started off at 10:00 a.m. for Johannesburg in our small Beachcraft Bonanza, and soon were flying high above the Netherlands. We were due to arrive in Johannesburg at 10:48 p.m. that evening.

A few hours later, flying at 800 ft. over the Sahara Desert, we landed at an oasis for lunch. Suddenly we saw a great cloud of dust and some Arabs coming toward us. Probably just to greet us, we thought. All at once they opened fire on us and we were too far from the plane to escape. We were captured on the spot, and taken back to Timbucktoo with them.

Ian tried to speak to them in Arab language but without success. Immediately upon arrival we were taken to the Premier, Delhi Konem, and seeing we were not followers of Mohammed, we were condemned to death.

Two days passed, until then we had no hope, but there was celebration that night. We thought that the activities might prove useful to us. They did! Suddenly a very old man came staggering into the jail and spoke to us saying, "I have the key to your cell; open the door while I cause a riot. Also, here is a very old map. I am being followed. Make haste."

We did as we were told. While the riot was on we made our escape; we saw the old man slump to the floor dead. As we were running down the steps, Ryan fell to the ground with a bullet in his skull.

By chance there was a truck coming down the street. James jumped for the truck and kicked the driver out, while Ian and I hopped aboard. James pressed the accelerator to the floor and headed for the main gate. Luckily it was just opening for someone and we tore out with a great burst of speed. While driving along with the Arabs close behind, I took a look at the map; it was a map of King Solomon's mines. This had been missing for five hundred years. Suddenly, dead ahead lay an aeroplane with two Arabs standing outside it. We slammed on our brakes and jumped from the truck while shooting at the Arabs. Ian got the plane going, while James and I climbed aboard. We took off and headed for Cairo, Egypt. Upon our arrival we were taken to Government

House and told them our story about everything—everything, that is, but the map!

Within ten days we had a safari of ninety Negro servants to carry our provisions. For thirty-five days, heading along the White Nile towards Abyssinia, we travelled. On the thirty-fifth day we arrived in a native village where the natives were exceedingly tall. We asked about the mines and were told not to enter the forbidden valley in which they lay, for no one ever had returned from that place. We took no heed of the warning, told our natives to wait in the village, and then entered the valley, passing between the Twin Peaks.

There, before us, lay Mount Gondor; and below it a huge rock over the mouth of a cave. I muttered two ancient Egyptian words and the rock moved, revealing a dark, long, mystic corridor with a stone door at the opposite end. We ventured in with a large torch blazing and, to our great horror, saw the old stone roll back into place. But still, with trembling hearts, we followed on until we came to the door. As we opened it, suddenly an old saber fell, cutting James's thigh. We dragged him into the hall which we were heading for and bound his wound. I took a look around; it was another hall. In it, lying about, were chained corpses, and we found ourselves wading up to our knees in blood.

We hurried along until we came to some steps and rushed up to feel the steps creaking underneath. At the top we opened a door to see nothing but glittering jewels such as gold, copper, silver, marble, diamonds, amber, jade, emeralds, garnets, topaz, sapphires and rubies. We must have passed through five huge rooms of such things until, at the sixth room, we found huge solid gold monuments, and an ivory tomb covered with millions of jewels: it was Solomon's tomb and in it he lay.

All at once everything went blurry and a ghastly green essence filled the room. James began to cough, it became thicker and we fell to the floor gasping for breath.

James gasped for breath and then slumped down dead. Then Ian let out a horrifying scream and quivered down dead.

I am next. Soon I will end my life in horror and die the richest man on earth. Someday someone will find my diary, and reveal to the world my story of the richest place on the face of the earth.

S. Fox, (Form II)

TROUBLE IN SPACE

We were all ready for the flight, then I heard: "10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1-Fire!" We were in the air now, but I didn't feel too hot, so I pulled a pill out of my case. The pill was floating in my mouth, but I finally forced it down. I was feeling better already, so I walked over to the porthole and there I saw the moon with craters on it, looking like a piece of cheese with holes in it. Soon we landed and, jumping off the crate, I pretended I was a balloon.

Suddenly, I saw a big moon mouse. He was heading my way, and on his back there were ten moon people, so I hid in a crater. They were soon gone, so I got up and jumped in the ship, and what did I see? I saw three

moon men pressing all the different buttons. I said "Hi," and they said "Huh?" Suddenly, they turned red. I told them to get out, but they jumped in a big seat and said, "We want go Venus." So I brought them to Venus and told them to get off. But they said, "Now that we have seen Venus, we want to see Pluto." So I brought them to Pluto and then they said, "Now we want to see Earth." So back I went to the Earth.

When I got off the ship, I remembered they saw everything I did and how I ran the ship, so I turned around fast, but they were off. Boy, oh boy! I'll never go for another trip in the crate again without bringing Rescue Eight, one of my favourite programmes.

C. LUMIERE, (Form I)

DEEP SEA FISHING

One day last summer our camp master thought it would be very interesting to try our luck at deep sea fishing. So we arranged to go fishing in the Bay of Fundy the next day. All that night we prepared our fishing things for the next day. We went to bed at 10 o'clock and fell asleep very excited.

The next day we woke up at 6 o'clock and had breakfast. We went to fetch our things from the cabins and make the beds. After that we put our things into the truck and hopped in, arriving at the village about 9 o'clock.

We went to the wharf and jumped in the boat, which was a small fishing vessel. The owner of the boat was a Mr. Fisher, a very nice man. We started the motor and headed for Port Wade, Nova Scotia. It was a long trip and took two hours. We had lunch and went back to the boat. Mr. Fisher was waiting for us and took us to the best fishing ground, which was in a small cove, so well protected that the water was calm and clear.

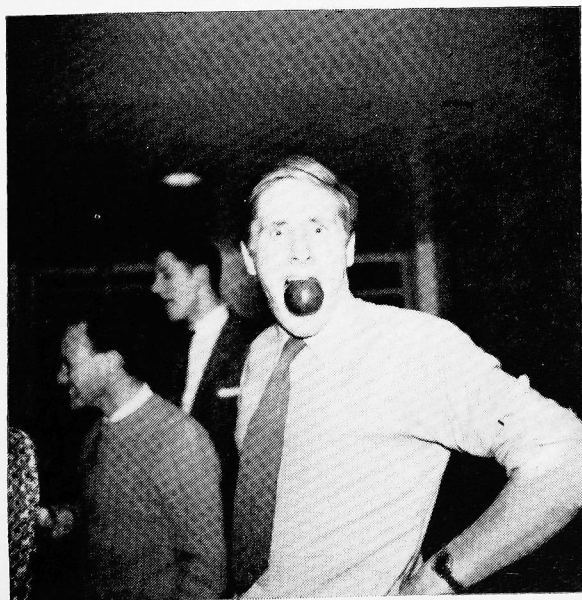
We took our fishing things and threw our lines over. Soon we saw many fish around our lines. I saw a big cod swim under the boat, so I ran to the side. It saw my line, sniffed around and swam off. We caught thirty-two cod (I caught three myself). Some of them were big and some were small. My friend Charles caught a big cod weighing eight pounds. It was the largest fish caught that day.

We were getting tired, so we pulled up our lines, started the motor, and headed for Port Wade. We arrived at Port Wade at 4 o'clock, had supper and went back to the boat. Mr. Fisher started the motor and shoved off.

It was 7 o'clock when we arrived back at camp. We were all very tired. The camp master said that it would be nice to leave the fish with Mr. Fisher, so we all left our fish and went up to the camp and straight to bed.

We all did quite well for the first try at deep sea fishing and it won't be the last I hope.

T. WOOD, (Form I)



THE LITTLE BROOK

Amberley brook is fairly shallow,
Full of pebbles and very narrow;
Trickling along its bed so mossy,
Clear and bright and very glossy.

It runs through mountain, vale and dell,
And sounds like many a tinkling bell;
It flows round cities big and small,
And under bridges low and tall.

The darting fish that live within
Are mostly trout and very thin,
They leap about in schools of six—
Their children with the minnows mix.

I love to sit beside the brook,
And hear the robin, wren and rook
Sing their happy songs together,
All of us happy: birds of a feather.

P. ANIDO (Form II)

OLD BOYS



B.C.S. OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

HON. MR. JUSTICE C. G. MACKINNON ('92-'96), *Honorary President*

JACK CROSS ('27-'35), *President*

DEREK PRICE ('46-'50), *Secretary-Treasurer* (P.O. Box 3, Place d'Armes, Montreal)

HERBERT L. HALL ('16-'27), *Assistant-Secretary* (B.C.S., Lennoxville, P.Q.)

Committee

P. McENTYRE ('27-'35)

P. AIRD ('41-'44)

W. MOLSON ('33-'38)

H. HALLWARD ('40-'44)

W. M. SHARP ('49-'55)

J. D. EBERTS ('55-'58)

J. TROTT ('47-'55)

P. H. C. MITCHELL ('51-'58)

Again, with the close of another School year, the Directors of the Association wish to thank all Old Boys who have contributed in any way to the success which the Association has enjoyed this past year, and especially to those who have contributed to the Campaign for Funds for the new building programme carried out this past year but not yet fully completed. Contributions from Old Boys still desirous of taking part in the Campaign may be sent to D. Stoker, 355 St. James Street. W., Montreal, P.Q.

The Annual Meeting and Dinner of the Old Boys' Association took place at the Montreal Club, 215 St. James Street, Montreal, on February 11. The same members who were directors of the Association last year were elected again this year, and a vote of thanks was expressed them for the work they accomplished during the year. The younger Old Boys who were brought on to the Board added immeasurably to the health of the Association by their enthusiasm and interest, and we express our appreciation to them for their efforts.

Seated at the Head Table were: Mr. Justice C. G. MacKinnon ('92-'96); J. Cross ('27-'35); The Headmaster ('28-'32); Mr. F. Ball ('99-'01); W. W. Robinson ('98-'01); Brig. J. Price ('09-'15); J. Churchill-Smith ('35-'39); D. McNeill.

J. Cross, the President of the Association, welcomed Mr. Ball at this his first attendance of Meetings and Dinners. Mr. Ball made the trip specially from Boston to be present. We were happy to see Mr. Robinson, a contemporary of Mr. Ball's, present at the Meeting and

Dinner. Speeches were limited to the Headmaster's, and from the favorable comments heard later, it was evident that it would be hard to find a better speaker than he. His ten-year survey of the expansion of the plant equipment at the School, the position that sports, clubs and academic work all occupied during this period, the co-operation that he received from a loyal Board of Directors and a hard-working staff and school, all this was treated in a refreshing manner with humorous jokes interspersed at appropriate places to make the speech a most suitable one for such an occasion. Before closing, he assured his listeners that B.C.S., with such a magnificent Chapel as St. Martin's, and with the training provided by the Choir and daily prayers, was exposing the boys to the Christian religion and way of life; and while boys may be no better to-day than in the past, yet their opportunities to-day were vastly increased, and for these the School is deeply indebted to its Old Boys' Association for its continuing evidence of loyalty and generosity in being willing to provide new equipment and buildings as the needs arise.

We regret the number of conflicting engagements that kept a number of the members away from the Dinner—members whom we have seen fairly regularly in the past. On the other hand, it was very pleasant to see some Old Boys making their first appearance: H. B. Richardson ('19-'23)—first association with School since he left the Prep in '23—matriculated from an English School, attended Cambridge, went to India—became President of one of the Universities—returned to England in '48—

back to Canada in '56—came specially from Toronto for the Dinner and spoke of seeing Donald ('18-'25) and Kingsley ('18-'27) Grant, the former in Toronto, and latter in Montreal. Roderick Black ('35-'39) first time at one of the Dinners, is a lawyer in Halifax. We were pleased to see J. A. B. Nixon ('37-'41), J. Sheppard ('27-'33), F. Ritchie ('34-'35), whom we had not seen for a few years.

The School takes this opportunity of expressing its thanks to the Old Boys' Association for its kindness in arranging the Annual B.C.S. Invitation Squash Tournament which took place over the week-end of November 21-22, and likewise for the arrangements that Old Boys made for the Exhibition Match held about the middle of January between Roshan Khan, the world-famous Pakistani Squash Champion, and Mr. McLagan, the Squash Pro at the Montreal Racquets Club, who were motored to Lennoxville by Peter Satterthwaite ('39-'45). Those taking part in the Invitation Tournament were: George Valois, D. McEntyre (Sixth Form), Mr. Bédard (Master), W. Jones (Seventh Form), L. Carr-Harris, S. Cushing (Sixth Form), M. Turgeon (Seventh Form), M. Brodeur, H. Hallward ('40-'44), D. McNeill (Fourth

Form), D. McLernon (Fifth Form), W. Crawford (Sixth Form), S. Fraser ('39-'45), R. Hart (Sixth Form), Mr. Pilgrim (Housemaster, Williams House), L. Webster. The final round took place between Valois and Webster, members of Montreal Clubs, with Valois winning the Tournament. In the Consolation Round, played on the Sunday, the following members of the School took part: Crawford, McNeill, McEntyre, Jones, Turgeon. In the final round, McEntyre and Turgeon played, with McEntyre being the winner.

We at the School appreciate the efforts of the Association in fostering and maintaining interest in Squash, and are grateful to those Old Boys who took the lead in having the Courts built at the School, especially J. Churchill-Smith ('35-'39), H. Hallward ('40-'44) and S. Fraser ('39-'45).

The Bulletin to Old Boys and the School Magazine are grateful to D. Rankin ('27-'33) and F. Baldwin ('27-'30) for their kind remarks concerning these publications, and for their spirit of loyalty and generosity that prompted them in taking advertising space in the Magazine.

CONGRATULATIONS

G. W. Hall ('16-'27) was appointed Q.C. in November.

Egan Chambers ('36-'39), M.P., St. Lawrence-St. George, in November was appointed Parliamentary Assistant to the Minister of National Defense.

D. Doheny ('27-'34), Q.C., was elected a Director of RCA Victor Co., Ltd., in November, in March of the Guarantee Company of North America, and in April of the Vilas Furniture Co.

D. Patriquin ('46-'56), B.A., taking the Teachers' Course at Bishop's, was the musical director for the College's production of Gilbert & Sullivan's "Patience," November 19-21. In this production, T. Matthews ('54-'56) had the role of Grosvenor and M. Pick ('48-'55) was a member of the stage crew.

D. G. McConnell ('38-'41), Vice-President of the St. Lawrence Sugar Refineries, Ltd., in December was elected a Director of the Bank of Montreal. He is a Director of the Montreal Star, and a member of the board of management of the Montreal General Hospital.

P. L. MacDougall ('22-'32) in December was appointed Manager Pulp Sales for Stora Kopparberg Corporation. He will be stationed in New York and will be responsible for Stora's market Pulp Sales in North America.

H. Banning Richardson ('19-'23) has announced the formation of Second Toronto Corporation Limited,

Security Underwriters, of which company he is president. Address: 80 Richmond St. W., Toronto 1, Ont.

The Rev. M. C. Magor ('45-'47) was ordained a priest of the Anglican Church of Canada by Bishop Dixon in Montreal, the middle of December.

T. E. Price ('44-'48) was admitted into general partnership of MacDougall and MacDougall Co., Stockbrokers, Montreal, on January 1, 1960.

W. W. Ogilvie ('17-'22) in January was re-elected President of the Montreal General Hospital.

G. Nesbitt ('48-'54) was a member of the Oxford Skiing Team this past season.

H. A. Sewell ('06-'09), in January, was appointed Executive Vice-President of The Ontario Paper Co. Ltd., Quebec North Shore Paper Co., and Quebec and Ontario Transportation Company. Living in St. Catharines, Ont., he was named Vice-President, Woodlands, in 1955. He was a former Chairman of the Woodlands section of the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association, and at present is a Member of the Association's Executive Council. In March he was elected a Director of Quebec Telephone Co.

W. G. Anglin ('35-'38) in January was appointed Vice-President and General Manager of Anglin-Norcross Western Limited, a newly formed subsidiary, with offices located in Vancouver.

Col. W. W. Ogilvie ('17-'22), President of the Montreal General Hospital, was named one of three Honorary Chairmen of the Cancer Research Society's campaign held in February.

A picture in the Montreal Star, February 11, shows Brig. J. H. Price ('09-'15) Chairman of the Progressive Conservative Association, presenting a scroll to Egan Chambers ('36-'39), M.P. for the riding of St. Lawrence-St. George, marking the latter's appointment as parliamentary assistant to National Defence Minister Pearkes. The same picture shows Mrs. Chambers jointly holding the framed scroll. In the Montreal Gazette, a few days previously, an article appeared giving an account of the very busy life Mrs. Chambers lives, and the planning involved in running a home both in Montreal and Ottawa for her husband and three children. The School congratulates both Mr. and Mrs. Chambers for the achievements they have attained. On February 20, they were guests of honour at the annual dinner and ball held by the Women's Auxiliary of the Queen Elizabeth Hospital at the Queen Elizabeth Hotel, Montreal.

L. M. Smith ('18-'23), President of Mackay Smith Enterprises, Limited, in February announced the appointment of his son, L. M. Smith, Jr., ('46-'51), former Controller, Vice-President and Treasurer.

Dr. G. H. Tomlinson, Director of Research, Howard Smith Paper Mills Ltd., father of David and Peter Tomlinson ('53-'56), and brother of Lester ('37-'40) and Dick ('37-'40) Tomlinson, was appointed in February a member of the Corporation of Bishop's University, Lennoxville.

We were pleased to read a write-up of the Cambridge-Oxford Hockey game, played on February 12, which appeared in The Times Educational Supplement and which contained the following: "The third star was Graham Nesbitt ('48-'54), the Oxford goalkeeper. Countless were the saves which he made, particularly in the first period, when Cambridge might have built up an unapproachable lead." Cambridge won the match, 6-5.

In the Bishop's University Dramatic Society's production of 'The Teahouse of the August Moon,' presented March 3-5, Miss Barbara Moffat, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Moffat, Housemaster of Chapman House, took the role of Lotus Blossom; Michael Pick ('48-'55), the Society's Stage Manager, appeared as Col. Purdy; and

Thomas Matthews ('54-'56) played the part of Capt. Fisby.

At the annual McGill University Students' Society Awards Banquet, held at the Redpath Hall on March 19, S. Khazzam ('55-'56) was awarded the Students' Society Award and Michael Alexander ('50-'58) the Silver Award.

Peter Gallop ('53-'57) has been elected President of Queen's University Debating Union for the year 1960-61.

A picture in the Montreal Gazette, March 28, shows T. Porteous ('46-'50), President of the Junior Committee of the Montreal Symphony Orchestra, making plans for the Gala Concert, to be followed by a reception at the Windsor Hotel, on April 19, at Plateau Hall.

J. W. Gallop ('51-'54) has been elected a member of the National Committee of the Bishop's Alumni Association.

G. W. Hall ('16-'26), Q.C., is in his second term of office as President of the Montreal Branch of the Bishop's Alumni Association.

Senator H. deM. Molson ('18-'24) was one of three who served as Honorary Patrons of the Cerebral Palsy Association's campaign from April 15-30.

C. M. Drury ('25-'29) was named Chairman of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, Montreal Branch, in May.

At the annual meeting of the Montreal Institute of Investment Analysts, held May 5, George B. Seely ('43-'46) was elected President for the ensuing year.

John Bassett ('29-'33), publisher of the Toronto Telegram, was awarded on May 11, in New York, Zeta Beta Tau Fraternity's Gotheil Medal as the individual who, in 1959, did most to foster better understanding among peoples. This is the first time that the presentation was made to a Canadian.

The following Old Boys have become Life Members in the Association this past year, and we welcome them most cordially: G. H. Day ('33-'40); A. L. Winston ('45-'53); Okill Stuart ('31-'37); J. H. F. Kenny ('33-'39).

J. Edgar Hill ('18-'21), a director of Royal Securities, in June was elected Chairman of the Quebec District of the Investment Dealers Association of Canada. A. M. Dobell ('35-'39) of the executive committee of the Quebec District continues for a second term.

GOLDEN WEDDING

Old Boys will be interested to know that on May 29th Alf and Mrs. Rodell celebrated their Golden Wedding. A surprise reception was organized at Mr. Rodell's house, and relatives, neighbours, and members of the B.C.S. staff gathered to congratulate the couple. In presenting a gift on behalf of the B.C.S. staff, Mr. J. G.

Patriquin reminded those present of the many facets of Alf's thirty-two years of service to the School. Old Boy hockey players will whole-heartedly endorse Mr. Patriquin's statement that, 'as a maker of natural or artificial ice, Alf Rodell is without peer in the Eastern Townships.'

ITEMS OF NEWS

An article by R. G. C. Smith ('19-'25), Canadian Commissioner for the West Indies, appeared in the *Financial Post*, December 12.

Lorne D. Clark ('28-'31), President of W. Clark, Ltd., announced in December the appointment of A. H. Sainsbury Co. Ltd., as Clark's Sales Agent in the Province of Ontario.

Sub-Lieutenant K. Stirling ('50-'54), flying for the Royal Canadian Naval Air Force at Shearwater, N.S., visited the School on January 14.

The following Old Boys were down to play the School Hockey Team on January 30: score 5-3 for the Old Boys: P. Hyndman ('47-'57); B. Sharp ('51-'57); R. Anderson ('54-'57); J. Dalglish ('51-'56); R. Jamieson ('51-'56); D. MacNeill ('53-'58); B. MacDougall ('48-'54); S. Molson ('49-'56); E. Eberts ('51-'56); J. Eberts ('55-'58); E. Hawken ('54-'58); J. McLernon ('51-'58); P. Johnston ('53-'57); T. Rogers ('50-'54); F. Baillie ('51-'58).

After the game, the Headmaster and Mrs. Glass entertained the Old Boys and the members of the staff and their wives in the Administration Wing of the School. Mr. and Mrs. R. R. McLernon ('27-'30) were present at the game and reception.

R. Tinker ('50-'54) is attending the University of Leeds, England, taking courses in textile work.

Bart MacDougall has joined MacDougall & MacDougall, Stockbrokers, Montreal.

Peter Johnston is with a stockbroker's office, as is Bob Anderson. Dalglish, Hyndman and Hawken are all with banks in Montreal. Rogers is at Sir George Williams and Jamieson also. McLernon, E. Eberts, J. Eberts, S. Molson, Sharp and MacNeill are all at McGill. Baillie is with the Sherbrooke Record.

J. Ogilvie ('47-'54) had his skiing at St. Anton, Austria, interrupted when he received a telephone call to come to Cortina, Italy, to join the Canadian four-man bobsled team for the World Championships held January 29-31, one of whose members suddenly had to withdraw. We can imagine his feelings when we read that he had never before been on a bobsled.

The following Old Boys were down to play the School Hockey Team on February 13: score 4-2 for the School Team: P. Hyndman ('47-'57); J. Trott ('47-'55); R. Freeborough ('54-'59); M. Bouchette ('54-'58); J. Riley ('48-'53); P. White ('49-'51), ('53-'56); R. Hart ('44-'53); M. A. Ashworth ('47-'53); P. Cumyn ('53-'58); J. Miller ('55-'58); P. Mitchell ('51-'58). S. Arbuckle ('52-'55) and D. G. Hobart ('45-'52) acted as managers. M. McCulloch ('45-'51) and his fiancée were present at the game. After the game the Headmaster and Mrs. Glass

entertained the Old Boys and the members of the staff in the Administration Wing of the School.

P. B. Cumyn ('52-'54) obtained his degree in Engineering last year and is now with the Dominion Bridge Co., Montreal.

Dr. M. A. McCulloch ('45-'51) this past year has been the Senior Assistant Resident in Pathology at the Montreal Children's Hospital.

The following Old Boys, all members of the St. Matthias' Choir, Montreal, visited the School, February 13-14, when the Choir of St. Matthias joined the School Choir for the Service in St. Martin's Chapel on February 14: M. A. Ashworth ('47-'53); J. Trott ('47-'55); R. Freeborough ('54-'59); M. Bouchette ('54-'58); J. Riley ('48-'53); P. White ('49-'51), ('53-'56); R. Hart ('44-'53); P. Cumyn ('53-'58); J. Miller ('55-'58); P. Mitchell ('51-'58); W. Sharp ('49-'55); W. Sharp ('49-'55); P. Price ('48-'54) and Ted Hawken ('54-'58) all played in the Old Boys' game against the School on February 13.

M. A. Ashworth ('47-'53) read the lesson at the Service in St. Martin's Chapel on February 14 when the St. Matthias Choir visited the School.

M. Choquette ('52-'55) visited the School on February 5 and gave complimentary copies of the record he has had made—*Sur La Côte*—to members of the Staff. He is the composer of the words and lyrics of the songs and accompanies them on the guitar. Upon completion of his courses at Sir George Williams he hopes to do M.A. work in Archaeology.

A picture in *Montreal Gazette*, February 22, shows P. T. Molson ('35-'38) presenting the Molson Trophy for inter-collegiate squash to the McGill championship winner.

A picture in the *Montreal Star*, March 16, shows T. I. Porteous ('46-'50) at a reception for the governors and guests attending the Montreal Symphony Orchestra Concert, which was held at the previous evening, at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel, Montreal, discussing the program with the Conductor, Mr. Pierre Monteux.

"The Hill," written and produced by Paul Almond ('44-'48) in 1956, and produced for the BBC in 1957, was again presented on CBC on April 16.

A. Winston ('45-'53); M. Alexander ('50-'58); R. Bradshaw ('52-'57); D. Robinson ('53-'56) all visited the School early in May. Winston is a professional photographer (commercial art) in New York. Alexander and Bradshaw had just completed final exams at McGill. Robinson is at University of New Brunswick.

R. A. Stairs ('38-'42), since 1955, has been on the staff of Queen's University in the Chemistry department. He

is an Assistant Professor, is married and has one child. Prior to 1955, he was a student and for a brief period, member of the Staff at Cornell University. His address is: 2, Grenville Crescent, Kingston, Ont.

The following Old Boys visited the School, May 14-15: R. Pitcher ('52-'58); B. Vincent ('52-'58); W. M. Sharp ('49-'55); J. Trott ('47-'55); D. Price ('46-'50); W. Carcer ('28-'34); Trott was Umpire for the Chairman's Cricket Game.

The following Old Boys played on the Chairman's Cricket Team against the School, on May 14: Mr. Justice Mitchell ('23-'26); J. Cross ('27-'35); H. Price ('42-'46); D. Stoker ('38-'45); B. MacDougall ('48-'54); B. Mitchell ('45-'53); S. Molson ('49-'56); W. Davis ('18-'23); R. R. McLernon ('27-'30).

The following Old Boys were present for the Directors' Meeting held on May 14: The Chairman, Mr. Justice Mitchell; J. Cross; H. Price; W. Davis; R. R. McLernon; D. Doheny; J. Baillie; G. A. Sharp.

The Headmaster on his recent trip abroad saw George Hurst ('40-'43) conducting the London Symphony at Albert Hall. Hurst sent his best to all at B.C.S.

Mr. Justice W. Mitchell ('16-'19; '23-'26) and Lieut. S. Angus ('45-'50), the Black Watch, were members of the Inspecting Party when Major-General Rockingham inspected the B.C.S. Cadet Corps on May 20. Old Boys present were: H. Paetow ('57-'59); N. Webster ('52-'58); Lord Shaughnessy ('35-'38); G. A. Sharp ('23-'28); D. Ross ('25-'29); J. Collyer ('53-'59); P. McEntyre ('27-'35).

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Stairs ('37-'40), a son, in Arvida, Que., November 6.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. H. Allan ('43-'45), a son, in Montreal, Que., November 19.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Pitfield ('35-'43), a son, in Toronto, Ont., November 16.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Deachman ('35-'37), a son, in St. Jerome, Que., November 16.

Major and Mrs. R. K. Boswell ('30-'37), a daughter, in Graz, Austria, November 21.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Arnold, Jr. ('44-'45), a son, in Grenville, Que., November 27.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Williams ('38-'46), a son, in Ottawa, Ont., December 6.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pitfield ('38-'47), a son, in Toronto, Ont., December 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Tyler Spafford ('34-'39), a daughter, in Charlottesville, Virginia, U.S.A., December 13.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hancock ('40-'43), a daughter, in London, England, December 17.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Collier ('45-'48), a son, in Montreal, February 20.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jarrett ('39-'44), a daughter, in Montreal, February 21.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Winslow ('41-'48), a daughter, in Perth, Ont., February 23.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Stevenson ('46-'51), a son, in Vancouver, B.C., February 28.

Drs. Roger and Etta Boothroyd ('26-'35), a daughter, in Montreal, March 3.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. A. Pollard ('45-'47), a daughter, in Montreal, March 11.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Doheny ('26-'33), a daughter, in Sherbrooke, March 18.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Doheny ('27-'34), a daughter, in Montreal, March 26.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Andrews ('48-'49), a son, in Montreal, April 18.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rider ('40-'48), a daughter, in Montreal, Que., April 21.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Molson ('44-'48), a daughter, in St. John's, Nfld., April 22.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Rogers ('46-'51), a daughter, in Montreal, Que., April 23.

Lady Alison, wife of Cleveland Stewart-Patterson ('45-'51), a son, in Montreal, Que., May 15.

DEATHS

We regret to report the death of the following:

'Jerry' Lessard, chief engineer at the School, died early in December.

Alan Charles Campbell ('04-'07), in Winnipeg, Man.
Lucien Pacaud ('92-'96), in Quebec City in March.
René Buser, chef at the School, died on April 18.

WEDDINGS

P. R. Cresswell ('47-'52) to Miss N. Moore, in Toronto, Ont., November 14.

E. Cousins ('54-'56) to Miss H. Benoit, in Montreal, Que., November 14.

D. Giffin ('49-'51) to Miss L. Miller, in Montreal, Que., November 14.

W. B. Mitchell ('45-'53), son of Mr. Justice and Mrs. W. M. Mitchell ('16-'19; '23-'26), to Miss M. Cameron, in Ottawa, on January 16. Best man was A. Johnson ('47-'51) and ushers were: J. Pratt ('48-'54); B. MacDougall ('48-'54); M. Ogilvie ('46-'52); W. Badger ('43-'53).

H. C. Knight ('54-'56) to Miss J. Swan, in Montreal, Que., at end of January.

D. L. Tomlinson ('53-'56) to Miss S. Lee, of Long Sault, Ont., in March.

Sub-Lieut. D. K. Stirling ('50-'54) to Miss S. Cooper, on June 4.

Dr. V. M. Whitehead ('42-'51), son of Brig. and Mrs. G. V. Whitehead ('08-'14) to Miss M. Ryan, in Westmount, Que., on June 17.

John Chapman ('46-'50) to Miss B. Fellowes. The wedding to take place in the fall.

J. F. Bassett ('47-'53) son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bassett ('29-'33), to Miss S. Carling, in Toronto, Ont., on June 11.

J. D. Cowans ('48-'54), son of D. Cowans, Jr. ('23-'30), to Miss M. L'Anglais. The wedding to take place on August 20.

J. T. Gibb-Carsley ('49-'53), son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gibb-Carsley ('21-'26), to Miss N. Crawford, Ottawa, Ont., April 16.

J. W. Gallop ('51-'54) to Miss N. Willis, in Westmount, Que., May 21.

D. H. Burland ('46-'51) to Miss J. Farquharson, in Montreal, Que., May 28.

Dr. M. A. McCulloch ('45-'51) to Miss A. Rainnie, in Lunenburg, N.S., June 4.

W. M. Sharp ('49-'55), son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Sharp ('18-'23) to Miss B. H. Chaplin. Wedding to take place in Montreal, on October 8.

J. Trott ('47-'55) to Miss A. M. Slater, in Montreal, Que., on September 17.

B.C.S. OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

LIST OF MEMBERS, 30th APRIL, 1960

LIFE MEMBERS

J. P. Macintosh
F. S. Molson
G. M. Stearns
Herbert McGreevy, O.B.E.
F. S. Anderson
J. L. Gibb-Carsley
H. L. Hall
Charles W. Kenny
Dr. J. F. Meakins
Senator Hartland DeM. Molson
W. W. Ogilvie
Brigadier G. V. Whitehead
E. A. Whitehead
Lt.-Col. S. D. Cantlie
H. A. Sewell
H. Weir Davis, Q.C.
Hon. Justice William Mitchell
G. Arnold Sharp

R. R. McLernon
J. G. Porteous, Q.C.
Hugh Smith
J. Clarke Reid
J. M. Clarke
Brig. John H. Price
T. E. Price
G. R. Sharwood
H. G. Hallward
G. E. Cross
J. G. Russell
Maj-Gen. M. H. S. Penhale, O.B.E.
John L. Rankin
Murray C. Magor
H. M. MacDougall
H. C. MacDougall
Daniel Doheny
Gerald G. Ryan, O.B.E.

W. D. Robb
V. M. Whitehead
F. W. White
F. Baillie Peverley
Henry T. Langston
H. P. Carter
Donald R. Huggett
Patrick McG. Stoker
Desmond N. Stoker
J. N. Williams
F. Donald Ross
Loran E. Baker
J. G. R. Shuter
John Bassett
Dr. Donald G. MacKay
Nicholas Hanna
N. F. McFarlane
John F. Baillie

James Routledge
 J. G. Wilson
 D. M. Rankin
 L. D. Clark
 William M. Molson
 Gordon H. MacDougall
 John R. Gilmour
 Peter B. Glassford
 David G. McConnell
 James A. Sewell
 R. K. Boswell
 Brig. R. W. Moncel, O.B.E.
 John H. Shuter
 Denis W. Stairs
 A. W. MacKenzie
 Brigham G. Day
 J. William Price
 L. C. Monk
 R. G. C. Smith
 Peter J. Aird
 J. F. E. Pratt
 Gavin P. Stairs
 Dr. A. H. Finley
 H. D. Thorp
 J. A. MacDiarmid
 H. E. Trenholme
 Lorne H. Walls
 J. Churchill-Smith
 R. A. MacDougall

Donald G. Campbell
 David W. Stearns
 L. T. Porter, Jr.
 David Y. Hodgson
 P. R. Carter
 G. W. Millar
 W. O. Sharp
 P. L. MacDougall
 Donald Teakle
 W. E. Norrish
 Prof. T. G. Henderson
 Peter Winkworth
 Bartlett H. MacDougall
 Derek A. Price
 R. N. Cockfield
 T. B. Cresswell
 Hugh Doheny
 C. L. O. Glass
 J. W. Moreland
 D. G. Hobart
 G. G. Howard
 Alan G. Hutchison
 P. T. Molson
 John S. Taylor
 Lt-Col. J. G. Ross
 G. Bradley Seager, Jr.
 W. D. Scholes
 John A. Fuller
 Percy L. Douglas

I. L. Sewell
 Robert Howard
 Jeremy M. Riley
 J. R. Simms
 William J. Burt
 David M. Vass
 John M. Winder
 William S. Tyndale
 John M. Scholes
 Dr. W. J. Johnston
 Geo. B. Seely
 Allan T. Patton
 Godfrey L. Miller-Aichholz
 C. Athol Gordon
 John F. Cameron
 Stockwell Day
 Brian I. McGreevy
 Peter G. White
 John R. McLernon
 Hugh B. Bignell
 Arthur D. Fry
 Frederick S. Holley
 James W. Buchanan
 Wm. R. Sewell
 R. C. Setlakwe
 Grant H. Day
 Alan L. Winston
 Okill Stuart
 James H. F. Kenny

ANNUAL MEMBERS

Anthony M. Acer
 J. M. Alderdice
 Paul Almond
 Wm. G. Anglin
 Hans E. Anvik
 W. S. Arbuckle
 Gilbert E. Arnold, Jr.
 Jeffrey P. Arnold
 M. A. Ashworth
 John M. Alexander
 Lt.-Col. F. H. Baldwin, E.D.
 Geo. Herbert Balfour
 Francis Lee Ball
 P. T. M. Barott
 Robin W. Berlyn
 Herbert E. Bieber
 Trevor H. Bishop

R. MacD. Black
 G. L. Bladon
 A. P. Boswell
 Lt.-Col. H. F. G. Boswell, R.E.
 A. Maxwell Boulton
 B. K. Boulton
 Garth S. Boyd
 Richard F. Bradshaw
 Geo. E. Buch
 Edmund A. Burke, O.B.E.
 Eric S. Bushell
 J. Fraser Baillie
 Derek H. L. Buntain
 Michael A. Byers
 Sub.-Lt. Jas. S. T. Cantlie
 J. T. Gibb-Carsley, Jr.
 G. Herbert Carter

Wm. F. S. Carter
 K. M. Case
 Egan E. Chambers, M.C.
 D. Felipe Chonchol
 Robert B. Christie
 Paul von Colditz
 Martin D. Collier
 Richard M. Collier
 Wm. H. Copeland
 J. A. Cross
 P. B. Cumyn
 David L. Coburn
 A. Peter F. Cumyn
 John U. Dalglish
 H. M. Daly, Q.C.
 Kenneth H. Darling
 A. M. Dobell

Brig. C. M. Drury, O.B.E.
Lt.-Col. Morris H. A. Drury,
O.B.E., C.D.

C. D. Duclos
P. R. Duffield
E. H. Eberts
Geoffrey S. Edgell
Maj.-Gen. W. H. P. Elkins,
C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O.

Trevor A. Evans
John D. Eberts
C. M. P. Fisher
Donald S. Fisher
Christopher H. Flintoft
A. Scott Fraser
Richard M. Freeborough
Peter M. Gallop
G. H. Garneau
J. B. Giles
D. M. Glassford
H. B. Glassford
John H. Gray
C. G. Greenshields, Q.C.
Eric H. deL. Greenwood
P. S. Gregory
Richard S. S. Grier
Geo. W. Hall, Q.C.
R. M. Hart
Harry T. Heneker
Harold K. Hepburn
D. R. Hickey
Eric Hickey
Charles J. Howard
A. J. K. Hugessen
James Hugessen
A. Hungerbuhler
Dr. Bellenden R. Hutcheson
Bruce K. Hutchison
Rev. Eric W. Hutchison
Richard R. Hutchison
Edwin F. Hawken
R. M. Jamieson
Hugh Jaques
Lieut. Robt. G. Jekyll
C. Douglas G. Johnston
John P. Johnston
W. B. Johnson
K. B. Jamieson
Alfred W. B. Kelly
J. P. G. Kemp
Winthrop Kent
Lewis C. Kibbee
Kyro P. Kyrtsis
Alexander D. Kyrtsis

David M. Landry
J. M. Landsberg
Duncan Allan Laurie
Alan C. Lindsay
G. Stevens Lynch
T. H. McCall
Michael A. McCulloch
D. W. MacDonald
Peter McEntyre
George W. McGreevy
John H. C. McGreevy
Sub.-Lt. J. G. I. McGreevy
J. A. Mackay
Hon. Mr. Justice C. G. Mackinnon
M. S. J. MacLennan
Malcolm J. McLeod
W. R. McMaster
Gen. Andrew G. L. McNaughton
Bruce R. McPherson
Duncan I. McNeill
Peter W. McLagan
Edward S. MacTier
Henry Toller Markey
John F. Markey
Reginald Meredith
Edward Miall
Robert Melville Milligan
W. B. Mitchell
John McF. Moir
Eric H. Molson
Thomas H. P. Molson
George Hugh Montgomery
Hugh R. Montgomery
T. H. Montgomery
Geo. Norman Moseley
Steve Molson
Jack R. Miller
Peter H. C. Mitchell
Colin F. Moseley
Chas. J. Mejia
Gordon Hope Napier
A. G. Nesbitt
Jasper H. H. Nicolls
J. A. B. Nixon
H. H. Norsworthy
A. R. Deane Nesbitt
Ian Ogilvie
Watson Ogilvie
J. M. O'Halloran
G. Alfred Oland
S. C. Oland
K. T. Paton
Richard H. Peck

C. H. Pigot
John K. A. Pollard
B. Hazen Porteous
C. F. C. Porteous
Charles Edward Price
Hartland L. Price
Peter Price
R. H. Price
Michael Page
Thos. Page
Robin B. Pitcher
J. K. Rapley
Paul N. Reaper
A. Ronald Reid
Fed A. Reid, Sr.
H. Banning Richardson
F. Gerald Robinson
W. Wynne Robinson
John V. Rogers
Thos. A. Rogers
John T. Ross
Gordon D. Rankin
John D. Rowat
James R. Sare
Sid Schafran
Vitol Scheib
J. A. Scott
Wm. M. Sharp
H. D. Sheppard
H. Jackson Sheppard
Charles F. Sise
David M. Skelton
John P. Skelton
Carlos C. S. Smith
L. MacKay Smith, Jr.
Ross M. Southward
Earle Spafford
Kenneth T. Stevenson, Jr.
John R. Stewart-Smith
Campbell L. Stuart
C. L. Tomlinson
David E. Tremble
John S. Trott
Geo. R. Tinker
Peter G. R. Thomson
John R. D. Turner
Brian M. Vincent
W. H. C. Wallis
David I. Wanklyn
R. A. Webster
David E. Wilks
Robert A. Williams
Thomas M. Williams

Riddell, Stead, Graham & Hutchison

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

460 ST. JOHN STREET MONTREAL

QUEBEC	WINNIPEG
OTTAWA	REGINA
TORONTO	CALGARY
HAMILTON	EDMONTON
LONDON	VANCOUVER



And Representing

Arthur Andersen & Co.

CHICAGO, NEW YORK AND BRANCHES

COMPLIMENTS OF

St. Francis Taxi

TELEPHONE

LO 2-5414

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

HART'S JEWELLERY SHOP



43 WELLINGTON NORTH SHERBROOKE, QUE.

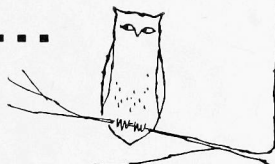
Please

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

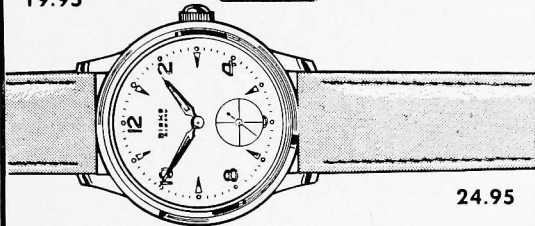
IT HELPS BOTH!

Rideau...

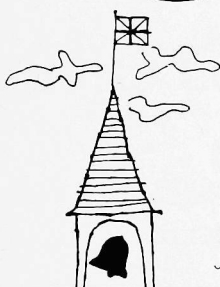
a wise choice
for students



19.95



24.95



Watches noted for
distinctive styling and
time-keeping performance
... the movements
made in Switzerland,
especially for Birks.

BIRKS
JEWELLERS

COMPLIMENTS OF



TELEPHONE LO 2-4777

950 KING STREET EAST

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

**Sherbrooke Oxygen & Welding
Supplies Limited**

Tel. LO 7-4891

986 WELLINGTON STREET SOUTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

This takes PRACTICE

Savings does, too. Good practice
is to fix your target for the
future, then save for it. Your
money grows quickly when you
follow your programme
faithfully. It's a good habit ...
one that improves
with practice.



THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

COMPLIMENTS OF

STAFFORD
FOODS
LTD.



*Paul
McKenzie*
FLORIST

COMPLIMENTS OF

SMITH'S STORE

ST. FRANCIS STREET
LENNOXVILLE, QUEBEC

COMPLIMENTS OF

FABI & FILS LIMITÉE

General Contractors



SHERBROOKE, QUE.

IN SPORTS EQUIPMENT



One Name
STANDS SUPREME

See us when you want Sports Equipment

Jack Watson SPORTING GOODS LTD.
199-201 CHURCH STREET / TORONTO

LENNOXVILLE PRESS INC.

QUALITY PRINTERS
and Office Supplies

Telephone LO 2-8522

P. O. Box 40

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

JOHN MILFORD & SON Reg'd

FLORISTS

M. ALICE MILFORD



143 FRONTENAC STREET

Tel. LO 9-2566

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Compliments of

Wharram Bros.

BUTCHERS AND
GROCERS

Telephone LO 2-5311
LO 3-2282

Free delivery in Lennoxville
and Sherbrooke

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

LENNOXVILLE BUILDING SUPPLIES LIMITED

Eastern Townships
Distributors of

Benjamin Moore Paints

Telephone LO 7-4874

147 QUEEN STREET
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Laramie Coach Lines

Limited

LARAMIE SERVICE INC.



34 GALT TERRACE
SHERBROOKE
QUEBEC

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Nova Scotia Textiles Limited



If you like
GOOD Clothes

Rosenbloom's

SHERBROOKE
QUEBEC

Mitchell Photo Supply

Reg'd

KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
MOVIE EQUIPMENT

Developing • Printing • Enlarging

Telephone UN. 6-8911

1019 DOMINION SQUARE

MONTREAL, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

W. A. BOWN LUMBER

•

LENNOXVILLE
QUEBEC

COMPLIMENTS OF

Au GOURMET



78 WELLINGTON STREET NORTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Montreal Book Room Ltd.

Booksellers and Stationers



Tel. AVENUE 8-2890
1455 MCGILL COLLEGE AVENUE
MONTREAL, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

F. L. LUNCH



314 QUEEN ST.

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

Let us solve . . .

YOUR COOKING AND HEATING PROBLEMS

Telephone LO 9-5117

Quebec Propane Gas Co. Limited

242 ALEXANDER STREET

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

STERLING TEAS & COFFEES

LIMITED

CATERERS EXCLUSIVELY TO:
RESTAURANTS, HOTELS, CLUBS, INSTITUTIONS
AND INDUSTRIAL CAFETERIAS

9795 WAVERLY STREET

Telephone DU 9-8741

MONTREAL, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

J. S. MITCHELL
& CO. LIMITED



164 WELLINGTON STREET NORTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

The
WOOL SHOP

QUEEN STREET
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

TOT'S TOWN



WELLINGTON ST. NORTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

J. N. BOISVERT & FILS

Luggage and Leather Specialty Shop
Sporting Goods • Gifts • Riding Equipment

5 KING STREET WEST

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

TELEPHONE LO 2-0938

COMPLIMENTS OF

ROSS-BIRON

ELECTRIC LIMITED



SHERBROOKE
QUEBEC

Tiny Gift Shop

EDITH J. QUINN, Proprietor



Telephone
LO 2-8374



109 QUEEN STREET
LENNOXVILLE
QUEBEC

COMPLIMENTS OF

The Connaught Inn



NORTH HATLEY
QUEBEC

MALABAR COSTUMIER

*Theatrical Costumes
and Supplies*



VI. 5-8169 : MONTREAL

422 NOTRE DAME STREET WEST
MONTREAL

WINNIPEG

TORONTO

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS
OF
FONTAINE & SONS
LIMITED

Sherbrooke's Leading Bakery



TELEPHONE LO 2-3740

J. A. Wiggett & Co.
SHOES

113 FRONTENAC STREET
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

J. A. Gervais
BARBER

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

Sherbrooke News Co. Inc.

154 WELLINGTON ST. NORTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Mathias Typewriter Exchange

Agent for Royal Typewriters
Burroughs Adding Machines

Sales and Service—Tel. LO 2-0440
41 Wellington St. North Sherbrooke, Que.

Tom Beattie
BARBER

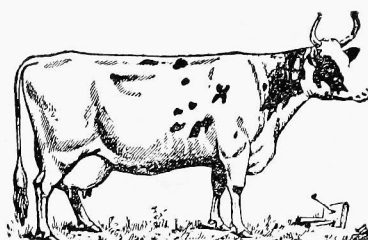
LENNOXVILLE QUEBEC

J. A. Pigeon
THE LEATHER GOODS STORE
MODERN SHOE REPAIRS
Telephone LO 2-3424

142 Wellington St. North Sherbrooke, Que.

J. J. Cash & Co.
WOVEN LABELS
MONTREAL

FAIRVIEW
FARMS



DAIRY PRODUCTS

•
LENNOXVILLE
QUEBEC

... "shopping in Montreal
has become like shopping
in Toronto. The only De-
partment Store that feels
a little different now is
Ogilvy's"...



Morley Callaghan
in Maclean's Magazine

JAS. A. OGILVY'S LTD.
DEPARTMENT STORE, MONTREAL,
ESTABLISHED 1866

COMPLIMENTS OF

NEWTON CONSTRUCTION
CO. LIMITED

General Contractors

SHERBROOKE / / QUEBEC

FOR YOU: THE FUTURE

Your future advancement, both cultural and material, will depend on many factors, none more important than your use of the years immediately following your graduation from high school.

Never before has university training been deemed so imperative for young people who sincerely wish to make the most of their capabilities.

If you are interested, the University of Western Ontario is ready to tell you of its wide-ranging educational facilities, to show you how Western can meet your needs. By writing to the Registrar now you may obtain an interesting illustrated folder which outlines Admission Requirements, Courses, Scholarships and Fees.

The University of Western Ontario
LONDON, ONTARIO

\$1⁰⁰

With as little as

you can open a Savings Account at The Commerce

Start saving today at your nearest branch. Make use of our other bank services, too. Keep valuables and important papers in a Safety Deposit Box. When starting on *any* vacation, use Travellers' Cheques — far safer than cash.

CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

800 BRANCHES ACROSS CANADA READY TO SERVE YOU

MP-39A

THE
WONDER BAKERS

BREAD AND ROLLS
HOSTESS CAKE

TELEPHONE
LO 9-1121

SHERBROOKE, QUEBEC

THOMPSON
& ALIX
LIMITED



SHERBROOKE
QUEBEC

COMPLIMENTS OF

Combustion Engineering-Superheater
Limited



GALT STREET WEST
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

CENTRAL SERVICE
STATION



Telephone
LO 2-8355



92 QUEEN STREET
LENNOXVILLE
QUEBEC

COMPLIMENTS OF

VETERAN'S TAXI



TELEPHONE
LO 9-3244



LENNOXVILLE
QUEBEC

Featuring
 Flannel Blazers & Trousers
 School Crests
 and Imported English
 and Scotch Haberdashery



Featuring
 Harris Tweed Top Coats
 Dak Slacks
 Harris Tweed Sport Coats
 Dak Sport Coats

KING STREET WEST

The Distinguished Men's Store

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

NEW SHERBROOKE HOTEL



CORNER KING AND DEPOT STREETS
 SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

SMITH LTD.

Men's Clothing



104 WELLINGTON STREET NORTH
 SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Waterville Mattress & Bedding Co.

WHOLESALE AND
 CUSTOM REPAIR WORK

TELEPHONE 63
 WATERVILLE, QUEBEC

Congratulations and Best Wishes from

CLARK'S PHARMACY REG'D

D. M. PATRICK, L.Ph., Prop.

Your Friendly Family Drugstore

PRESCRIPTION SPECIALISTS

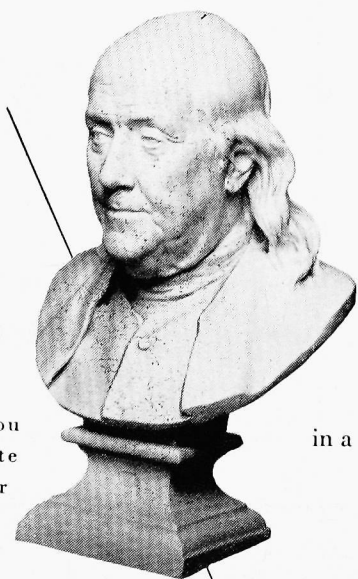


Telephone

LORRAINE 2-8555 or 2-8556

111 QUEEN STREET

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.



"If you would not be forgotten as soon as you are dead... either write things worth reading or do things worth the writing."

Benjamin Franklin

Poor Richard's Almanack

Writing things "worth reading" has been a tradition at The Gazette since 1778 when it

was founded under the sponsorship of Benjamin Franklin. Newspapers such as

The Gazette provide young citizens with the opportunity to keep themselves informed in a fast-changing world and to continue their education long after formal schooling has ended.

The Gazette

MONTREAL—Established 1778

Canada's Best Newspaper

COMPLIMENTS OF

A FRIEND



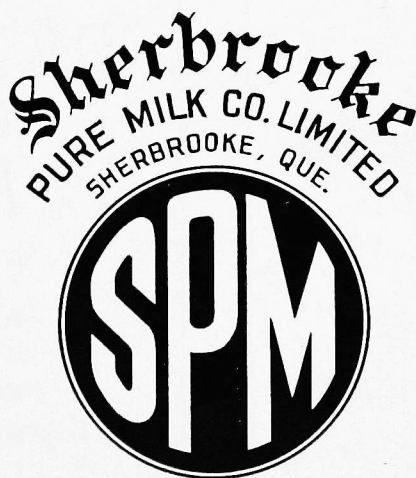
COMPLIMENTS OF

Martin Furs

CANADA'S
FINEST FURS



147 FRONTENAC STREET
SHERBROOKE, QUE.



HIGH QUALITY DAIRY PRODUCTS SINCE 1911

WESLEY W. I. NICHOL

HOWARD H. NICHOL



BUTCHERS - PACKERS

Wholesale and Retail

SPECIALTY: DRY CURED BACON

•
LICENSED GROCERS
•

GREEN HILLS FARM — HEREFORD CATTLE

TELEPHONE LO 2-1531

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Au Bon Marché



KING STREET WEST
SHERBROOKE
QUEBEC

The Time to be Pleased
TOMORROW is TODAY

When planning a new home
or complete modernization,
be sure to specify—

Electric!

STRAIGHT THROUGH

A well-designed all-electric home anticipates tomorrow's needs while providing for all the comforts and conveniences you want today. If you're building, adding a room, or modernizing, ample wiring and modern electrical appliances will bring you greater satisfaction in future years.

Southern Canada Power Company
Limited

LUCIEN COTE

PLUMBING
HEATING
SHEET METAL WORK
OIL BURNERS



2025 KING STREET WEST
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Pleasant View Hotel
LIMITED

JOHN R. MacKAY, Prop.



Open all year round for
GENERAL HOTEL BUSINESS
Conventions, Wedding,
Receptions, etc.

TELEPHONE VI 2-2431

NORTH HATLEY, QUE.

For health, energy
and real enjoyment,
choose one of

BRYANT'S

10 Delicious Pure
Fruit Flavours

6 oz. or 30 oz. size



Produced in one of the
most up-to-date plants
in the country

Quality since 1896

Howarth's



Specializing in

SCHOOL and COLLEGE
OUTFITS

for

THE PREP SCHOOL

and

THE UPPER SCHOOL



IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC



Best quality at reasonable prices

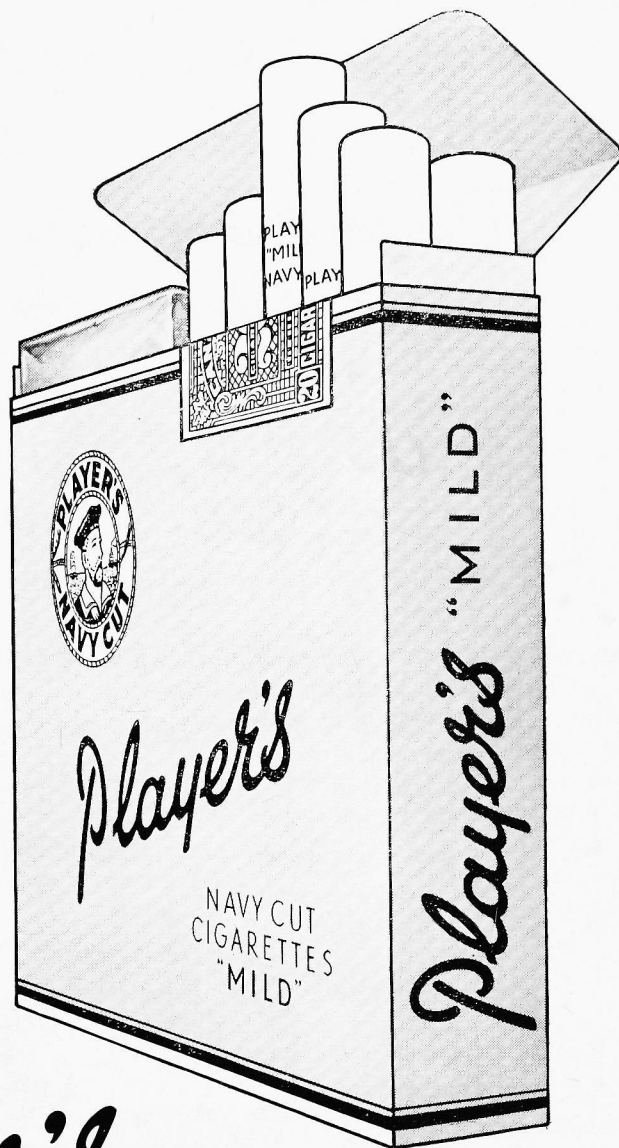


S.W. Howarth Limited

1444 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST
MONTREAL 25, P.Q.

UN 1-9243.

UN. 1-9244



*Player's
Please*

THE
MILDEST
BEST-TASTING
CIGARETTE

Page-Sangoter Printing

COMPANY LIMITED

QUALITY PRINTERS
LITHOGRAPHERS
OFFICE FURNITURE
STATIONERS AND
PAPER BOX MAKERS



TELEPHONE LO 2-3861
406 MINTO STREET
SHERBROOKE, QUE.



Assisting the Editor and his associates in the preparation of the College annual is one of the happiest assignments which come to us. We appreciate the opportunity of participating in the publication of this one to the extent of providing the printing plates.



Largest Makers of
Printing Plates
in Canada.

Complete Plants in - Montreal - Toronto - Winnipeg

COMPLIMENTS OF

M. W. Mitchell
Sporting Goods Co.
Limited



LENNOXVILLE
QUEBEC

After Graduation!

Keep in touch with the
Eastern Townships
through the

Sherbrooke
Daily Record

QUALITY PRINTERS
and
DESIGNERS TOO!



EXPORT

PLAIN or

FILTER TIP

CIGARETTES



After high school ... what career?

Retailing offers unusual opportunities, wide variety of positions to the young and ambitious. Morgan's offers wonderful scope to prove your ability in this field, and invites applications from graduates.

HENRY MORGAN & CO. LIMITED
CANADA'S QUALITY DEPARTMENT STORE — CALL VI. 2-6261

Brompton Distributing Ltd.

P. O. Box 130

ST. LAMBERT, P.Q.



Queen's University

at KINGSTON
ONTARIO

Incorporated by Royal Charter 1841

- Faculty of Arts
- Faculty of Applied Science
- Faculty of Medicine
- Faculty of Law
- School of Nursing
- School of Commerce

Combined Courses in Arts and Physical
and Health Education

Graduate Courses in Arts and Science,
Applied Science and Medicine



WRITE TO THE
REGISTRAR

With the Compliments of

Armitage Hotel Court

Barbecue and Steak House

Rooms with Telephone
and Television

TELEPHONE LO 9-5551

1888 KING STREET WEST SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

SHERBROOKE WOOD PRODUCTS INC.

IVAN DUGRE, President

HOCKEY STICKS MANUFACTURER

985 GALT STREET EAST

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

FOOD THAT'S FUN



CHERRY BLOSSOM
GLOS - RAISINS - PEANUTS
CARAVAN



They're Cracker Jack's

FOR EVERYONE

COMPLIMENTS OF

MacKinnon Structural Steel Company, Limited

STRUCTURAL STEEL
AND PLATE WORK
of Every Description



TELEPHONE LO 2-4779

P. O. Box 728

SHERBROOKE, QUEBEC

COMPLIMENTS OF



MINING MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES

6685 UPPER LACHINE ROAD

MONTREAL 28, QUEBEC

COMPLIMENTS OF

North Hatley
Ski Lift Co.
Ltd.

NORTH HATLEY, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

STAR PHARMACY



Telephone
LO 2-3744



111 WELLINGTON STREET NORTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

W. H. ADAM Ltd.



22 WINDSOR STREET
SHERBROOKE
QUEBEC

YOU WOULD LIKE
YOUR STAY
AT

La Paysanne
Motel



LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

Hovey Manor

NORTH HATLEY
QUEBEC



For Reservation call

VI 2-2421

.

Montreal call

UN 1-1340

CLARKE & SONS LIMITED

FUEL OIL • COAL • CEMENT

Why not buy your Heating Needs from your Local Dealer ?

J. S. HAMILTON

JOHN CREASE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Russ Wells
BA SERVICE STATION
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

Compliments of

Pat's Diner

DOUG. PATRICK

116 QUEEN STREET

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

Lee M. Watson & Co. Ltd.
INSURANCE

SHERBROOKE / / QUEBEC

COMPLIMENTS OF

A FRIEND

Compliments of

The Royal Motel

Telephone LO 9-4044

KING STREET EAST (City Limits) SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Mugho Pines Motel

Air Conditioned and Heated

TV Dining Room

Reservations: LO 2-1034

At Junction of Route 5-22 Lennoxville, Que.

Hall Machinery
of Canada Limited

124 BIG FORKS ST. SOUTH SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Yvon Sirois

DISPENSING OPTICIAN

Tel. LO 2-7095

18 WELLINGTON N., Apt. 8 SHERBROOKE, QUE.

J. L. Belleau LTEE
LTD.

Hobart ♦ Hot Point ♦ Beatty ♦ Silex

Commercial Kitchen Equipment

J. L. BELLEAU, Gérant-Manager

TEL. LO 7-4544 1730 WHITE, SHERBROOKE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Marquis Motel

LENNOXVILLE

QUEBEC

Skinner & Nadeau Inc.

Certified Gemologists and Registered Jewellers

American GEM Society

Tel. LO 2-4795

82 Wellington St. North Sherbrooke, Que.

Joseph Labrecque

ENTREPRENEUR PLOMBIER

PLUMBING CONTRACTOR

LO 7-5257—LO 7-5258

566 CONSEIL

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Compliments of

E. J. PERSONS LTD. TRANSPORT

SWEETSBURG, QUE.

Tel. Cowansville 879

1470 Ottawa St.
MONTREAL, QUE.
Tel. WE 5-7056

Bowen Avenue
SHERBROOKE, QUE.
Tel. LO 2-5152

St. JOHNS — BEDFORD
COWANSVILLE — SUTTON
KNOWLTON — WATERLOO
NEW ENGLAND STATES

WATERLOO — KNOWLTON
SUTTON — COWANSVILLE
FARNHAM — BEDFORD
St. JOHNS

GRANBY • BEDFORD • SUTTON • KNOWLTON • WATERLOO • St. JOHNS

Telephone ZEnith 70300 (No Toll Charge)

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

Department of Provincial Secretary

The Department of the Provincial Secretary reminds all youngsters revealing taste and aptitudes for the arts, that they will find in the two following institutions:

THE SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS

871 St-Joachim Street, Quebec.

THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC and DRAMATIC ART (Quebec Section)

1030 St-Denis Avenue, Quebec.

a complete formation which will assure them through work, complete development of their talents, under exceptionally favourable conditions.

RAYMOND DOUVILLE
Under-Secretary of the Province

YVES PREVOST, Q.C.
Secretary of the Province

Education does not cease when
you leave school—BE WISE!

ONLY 2 sources of Income:

(1) MAN AT WORK

(2) DOLLARS AT WORK

You will need \$\$\$ some day, and
Life Insurance Dual Savings is the
only solution to *all* your problems.

Discussions solicited

No fees charged



D. A. RICK

Crown Life Insurance Co.

Telephone LO 9-5528

31 KING STREET WEST

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Stevenson, Blakely, Blunt & Co.

Chartered Accountants



Telephone UN 1-8361



635 DORCHESTER STREET WEST
MONTREAL, QUE.

Fred Korman, M.El.

Electrical Contractor

TELEPHONE 46

MANSONVILLE, QUE.



Also

270 DUFFERIN AVENUE, Apt. 5
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

McManamy Insurance Agencies Inc.

F. H. BALDWIN



PENSION PLANS

GROUP PLANS

AUTOMOBILE

FIRE

CASUALTY

SICKNESS and ACCIDENT



Telephone LO 2-2617



CONTINENTAL
BLDG.

SHERBROOKE
QUE.

MARTIN & STEWART LIMITED

Dealers in

HIDES and SKINS
Etc.

Telephone UN 6-1846

845 ST. PAUL STREET WEST

MONTREAL 3, CANADA



Compliments of

HENRY LANGSTON



COMPLIMENTS OF

GIBB & COMPANY LIMITED

*Custom Tailors, Haberdashers and
Made to Measure Clothing*



The store that serves "Old Boys"
generation after generation



2130 MOUNTAIN STREET

MONTREAL 25, CANADA

COMPLIMENTS OF

A. C. LESLIE & CO. LIMITED

STEEL • ALUMINUM
COPPER • BRASS • ZINC



5435 ROYALMOUNT AVENUE

TOWN OF MOUNT ROYAL

ROLLING HILLS

Hotel and Motel

APPROVED



GOOD FOOD

On Route 5

LENNOXVILLE, QUEBEC

Telephone LO 7-5234

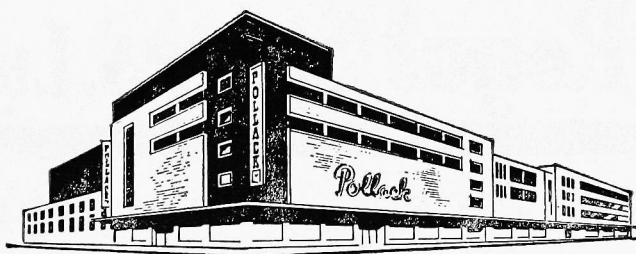
FULLY LICENSED

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF



ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF



MAURICE POLLACK LIMITEE

Blvd. Charest and Du Pont Street at St. Joseph Street

QUEBEC CITY

BOREAL

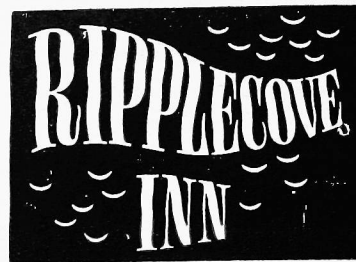
Canada's Fastest Growing
Source of

BIOLOGICAL MATERIALS
and
LABORATORY SUPPLIES



BOREAL BIOLOGICAL LABORATORIES Ltd.

1485 QUEEN ELIZABETH WAY
PORT CREDIT, ONTARIO



AYERS CLIFF
QUEBEC

Year Round Resort Hotel
on Beautiful

LAKE MASSAWIPPI

A relaxing setting for
an Enjoyable Dinner

Reservations may be made
by Phoning Ayer's Cliff
No. 77

COMPLIMENTS OF

The Royal Stores, Ltd.
THE HOUSE FOR VALUE

WATER STREET . . . ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.

And Associate Companies

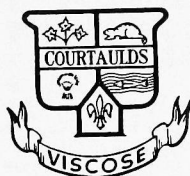
Martin-Royal Stores Hardware Co. Ltd.

The Century Importers, Limited

ST. JOHN'S - NEWFOUNDLAND

The Exploits Valley Royal Stores, Ltd.

GRAND FALLS • BUCHANS • MILLERTOWN



Courtalds (CANADA) Limited

Producers of

Viscose

YARN AND STAPLE FIBRE

TYREX[®]

VISCOSE TIRE YARN

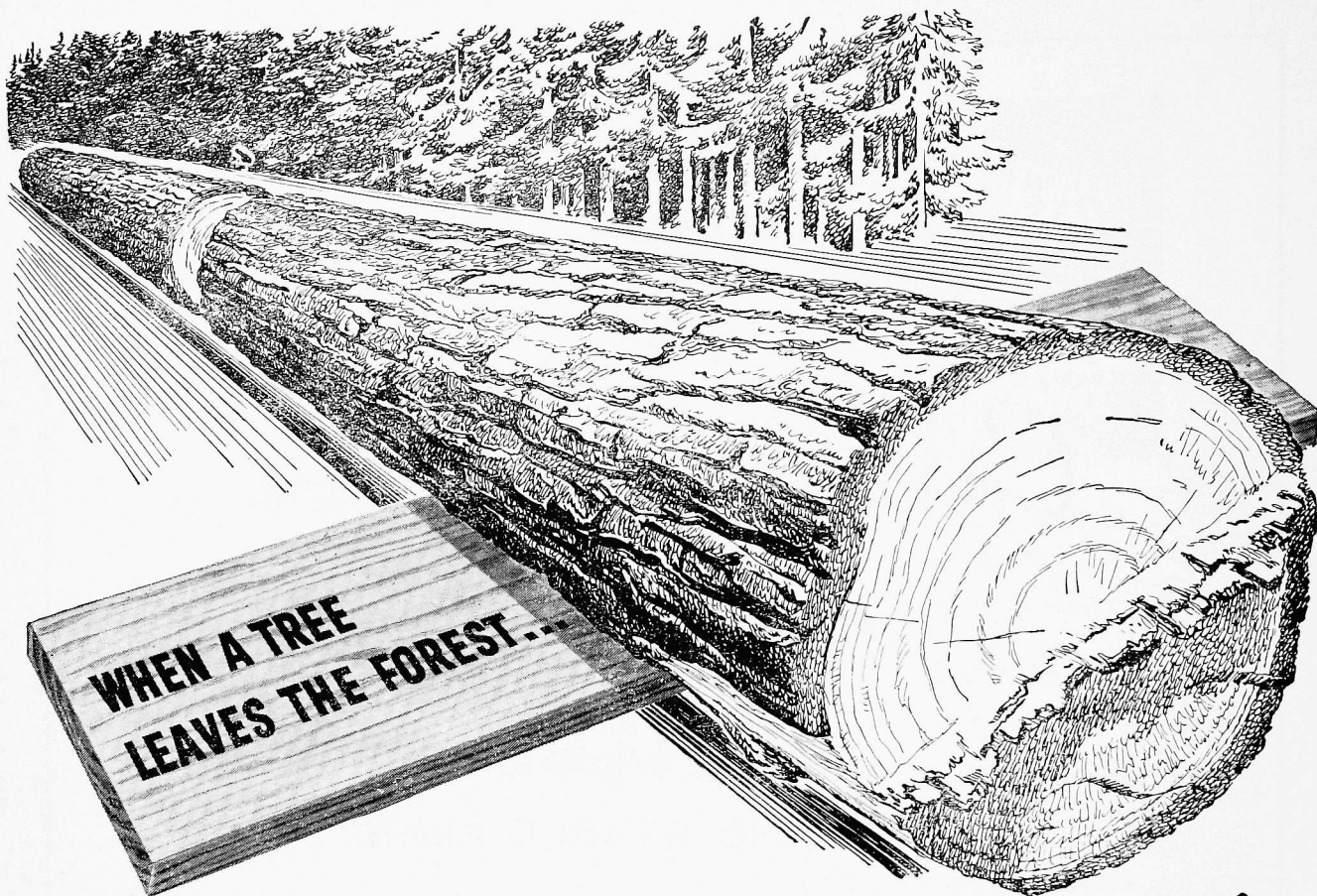
COLORAY[®]

CARPETS



CORNWALL • MONTREAL • TORONTO

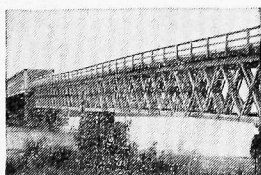
[®]"Tyrex (Reg. U.S. Patent Office) is a
collective trademark of Tyrex Inc.
for tire yarn and cord"



... IT BEGINS A *new life*



RAILWAY TIES. Osmose-treated Birch ties, 12 years in track and still sound. Untreated life in the same location, 3 to 4 years.



BRIDGE in P.Q. No rot 12 years after treatment. Untreated bridges, same road, needed extensive maintenance after 7 years.



QUANTITIES of "Osmose" used since 1936 in Canadian mines. Under severe conditions, treated wood lasted up to 12 times longer.

... as one of the many products made of wood. Under our climatic conditions unprotected wood is soon attacked by moisture, rot, insects and termites.

All this can be avoided by using tested and proven "Osmose" wood preservatives. Simply applied by mopping or dipping, "Osmose" utilizes the moisture in the wood to penetrate and protect... increasing the life of wood from 3 to 5 times.

This economical protection is widely used by Federal and Provincial governments, pulp and paper companies, leading mines and power companies, contractors and others. Its effectiveness is well substantiated by service records available on request. Write for descriptive literature—consult our free service department.

OSMOSE

WOOD PRESERVING COMPANY

OF CANADA LIMITED

Head Office and Plant: 1080 Pratt Ave., Montreal

Halifax • Toronto • Winnipeg • Edmonton • Vancouver

MANUFACTURERS OF INDUSTRIAL AND DOMESTIC WOOD, PRESERVATIVES, PRIMERS AND SEALERS

Building
for Canada's future with High Quality
Burned Clay
Brick and Tile

COOKSVILLE
LAPRAIRIE
BRICK LIMITED
MONTREAL · TORONTO · OTTAWA



**A Message from EATON'S
To the SENIORS of "B.C.S."**

Make RETAILING your Career

Retailing is an exciting field with unusual scope for advancement, due to the relatively high number of supervisory and specialized jobs.

BUYING

SELLING

MANAGING

FASHION PROMOTION

ADVERTISING

ACCOUNTING

DISPLAY

PERSONNEL WORK

We invite you to discuss your career with us. Please contact our Employment Manager to arrange for an interview. Phone: VI 2-9331, Local 584.

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED
OF MONTREAL

CANADA'S LARGEST RETAIL ORGANIZATION



BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

LENNOXVILLE, QUEBEC



A number of scholarships, worth from \$750.00
to \$1000.00 annually, are open to boys entering
the high school grades.



For further information write to the Headmaster
OGDEN GLASS, M.A.



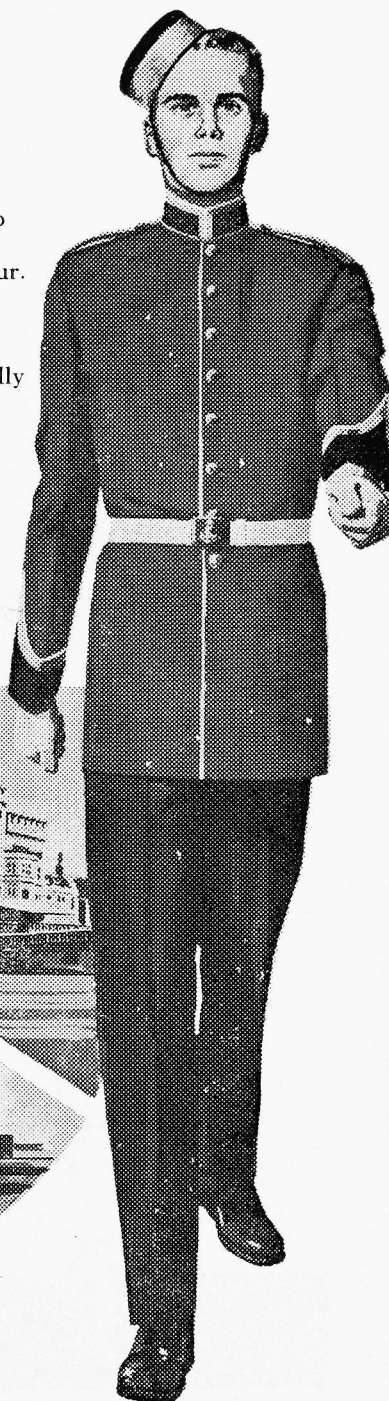
THIS SPACE DONATED COMPLIMENTS OF A SUPPLIER

Traditions *that live*

Strong and honourable traditions provide the foundation of firm training in leadership expressed today in the motto of the three Canadian Services Colleges: Truth-Duty-Valour.

Allied to the prestige of the past is a university degree education given by these colleges to the officer-cadets of Canada's armed forces. Carefully selected high school graduates are trained for challenging professional careers as officers in the Navy, Army or Air force, for the responsibility of holding the Queen's Commission.

to serve the **Future**



Through the Regular Officer Training Plan (ROTP) the Department of National Defence will sponsor a limited number of qualified high school graduates to obtain a university degree education, either at the Canadian Services Colleges or at designated Canadian universities. Full details of this sponsored education can be obtained without obligation from your nearest Armed Forces Recruiting Centre, or by mailing this coupon now.

'Closing date for candidates applying for 1960 fall classes is 1 July 1960'.

Director ROTP NDHQ, OTTAWA, Canada	TS-60-3HSA
Please send to me full information on the Regular Officer Training Plan	
Name	
Address	
City/Town	Prov.
Age	Education
Service Choice	Navy <input type="checkbox"/> Army <input type="checkbox"/> Air Force <input type="checkbox"/>



HOLIDAY BY

Air

THIS SUMMER !

fly

MCA

to

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

MONCTON - CHARLOTTETOWN

only \$8.65 one way.

Good Connections from
Montreal West through
Trans-Canada Airlines



**MARITIME CENTRAL AIRWAYS
LIMITED**

Compliments of

Les Ateliers Belanger
Enrg.

92 WELLINGTON STREET NORTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

DAWSON
SPORTING GOODS

92 WELLINGTON STREET SOUTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Compliments of

ALOUETTE MOTEL
INC.

*

ROCK FOREST, QUE.

H. MUNKITTRICK

Bicycles • Motor Cycles
Skiis • Skates



35 BELVEDERE STREET
1020 WELLINGTON STREET SOUTH
SHERBROOKE, QUE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

P. E. GENEST
Enrg.

SCHOOL AND OFFICE
SUPPLIES



SHERBROOKE
QUEBEC

Contributing RADIO
CKTS
SHERBROOKE

Knowledge 900 on your
dial
1000 Watts
"First"
with the news

Through Music
"as you like it"

Programs of
popular appeal

Service Favourite listen-
ing part of the
region

SHERBROOKE TELEGRAM
and COATICOOK OBSERVER

COMPLIMENTS OF

A FRIEND



COMPLIMENTS OF

H. COUTURE

*Hertz
Driveur-Self
System*



787 CONSEIL STREET, SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Compliments of

SHEFFIELD SHOP
Books

223 DUFFERIN AVE., SHERBROOKE, QUE.

Compliments of

Eastern Townships
Terrazzo & Marble Tile
LIMITED

345 BOWEN SOUTH, SHERBROOKE, QUE.

